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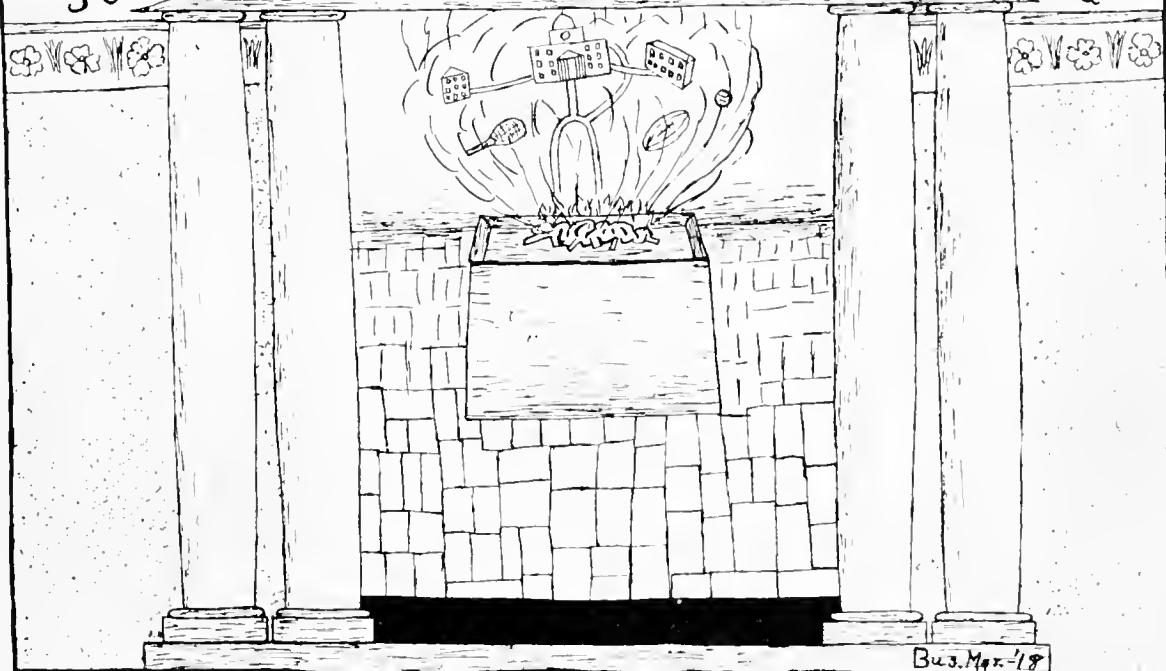
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Published by the
Students of the
Presbyterian College
of South Carolina

THE
PAC-SAC



In appreciation of
his faithfulness as our teacher,
his kindly interest in our welfare,
his fatherly precepts and exemplary character,
we affectionately dedicate this volume
to
Daniel Johnson Brimm, D. D.



Dr. Brimm

FOREWORD

We herewith present Vol. V. of The PaC-SaC. It is far from our ideal of what a college annual should be, for the ideal is "the unattained and inattainable paradise of our despair." It is merely an epitome of college life at P. C. as we have experienced it during the year. Its imperfections are all too apparent to us, so we need no censure. For its merits, we seek no praise but we offer it to you, gentle reader, with the hope that a glance over its pages in after years will serve to lead your thoughts back to your Alma Mater and awaken a train of pleasant memories of days gone by. To this end our modest efforts have been directed.

The Editor.



Miss Motz, Sponsor

TO THE PaC-SaC

Thou volume, filled with memories sweet—
The hopes of Youth, its strength, its joys,
Preserve for us a record true
Of how we lived as college boys.

Upon they pages are inscribed
The triumphs Alma Mater won,
The scenes we knew, the friends we loved,
Our feats of skill, our flights of fun.

When time has passed, and shadows creep
Across our pathway, and we near
The end of Life's long, busy day,
And rugged do our paths appear,

Then do thou yield thy treasures rare,
The pictured stories of the days
Gone by, dispelling thus our care,
With Memory's resplendent rays.

—*F. P. Wilson, '18.*



F.B. Estes
Y.M.C.A.
Editor



C.S. Evans
Senior Editor



G.W. Wise
Junior Editor



F.P. Wilson
Editor-In-Chief

PAC-SAC

STAFF



J.A. Colclough
Business Manager



W.G. Neville
Local Editor



G.R. McElveen
Advertising Mgr.



S.W. Dendy
Society Editor



D.M. Fulton
Club Editor



H.F. Dick
Athletic Editor

PaC-SaC HISTORY

As an institution in the Presbyterian College of South Carolina the PaC-SaC is only five years old. Although so young, it is an important student activity, representing, we hope, that which is nearest and pleasantest and dearest to lovers of old P. C.

Perhaps it was begun as a fad, more probably as a necessity. In the session of 1913-14 the student body, after some agitation of the question by the more progressive students, decided to publish an annual. Consequently, an editorial staff was elected, with H. D. Smith as Editor-in-Chief, and L. M. Simpson as Business Manager. To the efficiency of these two men the initial success of the annual was largely due. The name was originated by Dr. D. J. Brimm. After the success of the first volume the PaC-SaC was a P. C. institution.

Since 1914, the PaC-SaC has been a recognized unit in the make-up of student life at P. C. It has been gotten out with varying degrees of success. Every year, we hope, has seen some improvement in its make-up, some widening of its scope, some increase in interestingness. Of course it has gradually increased in size. There is a limit to growth in this respect, but we hope that as long as the PaC-SaC is published each issue will contain much of originality, much that has not been used before. In this respect at least, an annual should never be lacking, for in college life there is always something new. The Editors and Business Managers of the past have done well. We are giving our best this year in this volume. We hope that those of the future volumes of the PaC-SaC will do better than this, for greatness lies not in past history, but in present and future achievement.

Below is given a list of the Editors-in-Chief and Business Managers of the PaC-SaC in the past.

Editors-in-Chief	Business Managers
1913-14.....H. D. Smith	L. M. Simpson
1914-15.....W. E. Davis	J. F. Winters
1915-16.....T. C. Prase	A. W. Brice
1916-17.....M. F. Montgomery	W. E. Dick and F. P. Wilson
1917-18.....F. P. Wilson	J. A. Colclough

PaC-SaC
College
BOOK I.



DAVIDSON McDOWELL DOUGLAS

B. A., M. A., D. D.

President

B. A., Davidson College; M. A., University of South Carolina; Student Louisville Theological Seminary; B. D., Columbia Theological Seminary; Princeton Theological Seminary; Johns Hopkins University; Minister, Presbyterian Church in U. S.; Pastor, Brevard and Davidson River Presbyterian Churches; Pastor, Maryland Avenue Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, Md.; President, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

ALMON EDWIN SPENCER.

B. A., M. A., LL. D.

Vice-President and Professor of Greek and French.

B. A. and M. A., Central University; Principal Reidville High School, Spartanburg, S. C.; Professor of Greek and French, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; President Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Vice-President Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

WILLIAM SMITH BEAN.

B. A., M. A., D. D.

Librarian and Assistant Professor of English.

B. A. and M. A., University of Georgia; University of Leipzig; Columbia Theological Seminary; University of South Carolina; Minister, Presbyterian Church in L. S.; Editor, "Southern Presbyterian;" Author, "Teachings of the Lord Jesus;" Historian, Synod of South Carolina; Professor of German, Philosophy, Astronomy and Bible, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Librarian and Assistant in English, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.



DANIEL JOHNSON BRIMM,

B. A., M. A., D. D.

Professor of Philosophy, Pedagogy and Bible.

B. A. Southwestern Presbyterian University; Columbia Theological Seminary; Professor, Academy, Franklin, Ky.; Assistant Professor of Greek and Hebrew, Columbia Theological Seminary; Professor, New Testament Literature, Columbia Theological Seminary; Superintendent, Catawba Military Academy; Superintendent, Yorkville Graded School; Minister, Presbyterian Church in U. S.; Professor of Philosophy, Pedagogy and Bible, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

ABRAM VENABLE MARTIN,

B. A.

Professor of Mathematics

B. A., Hampden-Sydney College; University of Virginia; Cornell University; Principal of McMinn Academy, Rogersville, Tenn.; Principal Newbern Graded School, Newbern, Va.; Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Professor of Mathematics, King College; Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Professor of Mathematics, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

MALCOLM GRAHAM WOODWORTH,

B. A.

Professor of English.

B. A., Hampden-Sydney College; Union Theological Seminary; Minister, Presbyterian Church in U. S.; Professor of English and History, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Professor of English, Davis and Elkins College; Professor of English and History, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Professor of English, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.



JAMES BOYD KENNEDY,

B. A., M. A., Ph. D.

Professor of History, Economics, Sociology and Political Science.

B. A. and M. A., Erskine College; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University; Assistant, Johns Hopkins University; Professor of Economics and Sociology, Wells College; Professor of Economics and Sociology, Union College; Member American Economic Association; Author, "Beneficiary Features of the Iron Mounders' Union of North America;" Author, "Beneficiary Features of American Trade Unions;" Professor of History, Economics, Sociology and Political Science, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

BOTHELL GRAHAM, JR.,

B. A., M. A.

Professor of Latin and German.

B. A., University of Georgia; M. A., Harvard University; Principal, Martha Berry Industrial School, Rome, Ga.; Professor of Latin, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Professor of Latin and German, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

HORATIO HUGHES,

B. S., M. A., Ph. D.

Professor of Physics and Chemistry.

B. S., and M. A., College of Charleston; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University; Chemical Engineer, General Asbestos and Rubber Co.; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, Georgia School of Technology; Instructor in Chemistry, University of Georgia; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.



ALVA H. R. McLAUGHLIN,

M. A., Ph. B.

Professor of Biology and Astronomy,

M. A. and Ph. B., Lafayette College; Columbia University; Princeton University; Professor of Biology, Geology and Astronomy, Presbyterian College of South Carolina; Member American Microscopic Society; Member American Association for the Advancement of Science.



WALTER A. JOHNSON,

Physical Director.

Normal School of Physical Education, Battle Creek, Mich.; Physical Director, Presbyterian College of South Carolina.



Student Body

ALL HAIL, ALMA MATER

(Tune, *Sweet Afton*.)

*All hail! Alma Mater, all honor to thee,
We cherish thy name, P. C. of S. C.,
Thy sons raise a cheer, thy praise to proclaim,
And in them thou shalt find thy just title to fame.*

*Around thy fair standard of Garnet and Blue,
Thy warriors are gathering, staunch and true;
Their shout of defiance strike fear in thy foes,
For thy banner brings triumph wherever it goes.*

*May the spirit of those who have battled for thee,
Ever guide us aright, and always may we
To thee and thy colors forever be true,
The colors we love—the Garnet and Blue.*

F. P. Wilson, '13.

P.C. Alma Mater
Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

Handwritten musical score for the first verse of 'P.C. Alma Mater'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2/4') and common key (indicated by 'C'). The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '2/4') and common key (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are written in cursive script. The first line of lyrics is: 'In the pied-mont hills of old S. C. There's a college call'd P. C.' The second line of lyrics is: 'mf' (mezzo-forte dynamic). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having horizontal lines through them.

Handwritten musical score for the second verse of 'P.C. Alma Mater'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2/4') and common key (indicated by 'C'). The bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '2/4') and common key (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are written in cursive script. The first line of lyrics is: 'And she's dear to me, this old P. C. Where days are happy as can be!' The second line of lyrics is: 'mf' (mezzo-forte dynamic). The music features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having horizontal lines through them.

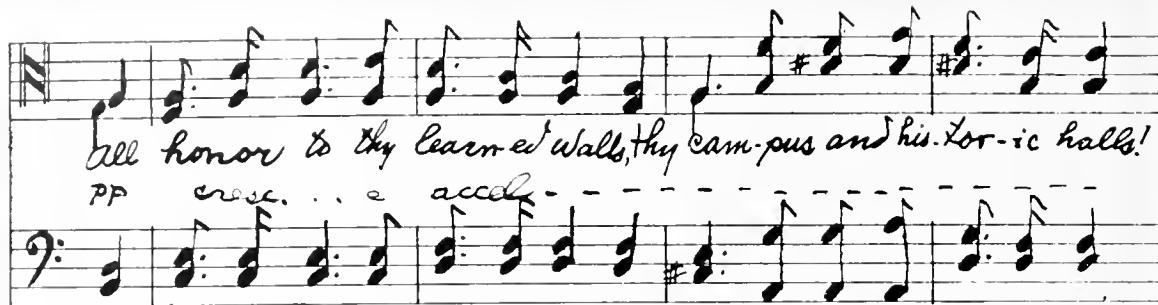
Chorus

Handwritten musical score for the Chorus section. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are: "P. C., P. C., How dear thou art to me! P. C., P. C., I'll ever be true to thee!" The instruction "(pp, ff; higher notes at end for last time)" is written below the lyrics. The score concludes with a "Fine" ending.

Handwritten musical score for the Chorus section, continuing from the previous page. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are: "P. C., P. C., We'll ever sing thy praise, sing thy praise, all ^{to} _{thru} our day; all ^{to} _{thru} thee! we'll ^{ret.} _{ret.}" The score concludes with a "Fine" ending.

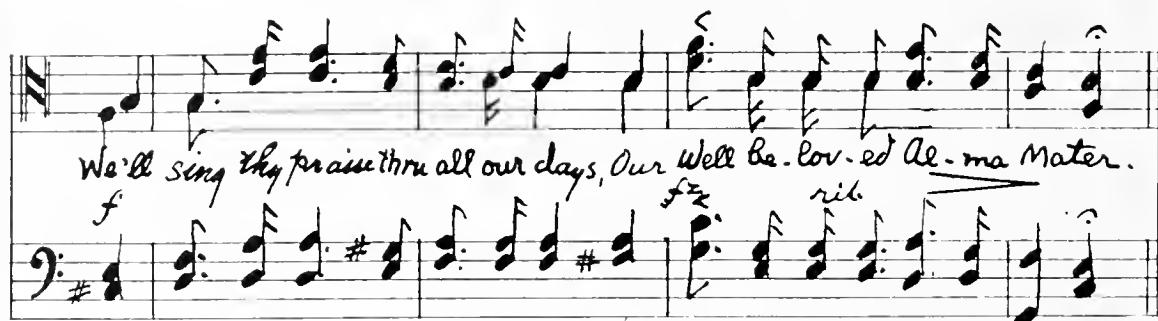
all honor to thy learn-ed walls, thy cam-pus and his-to-ic halls!

We'll sing thy praise thru all our days, our well be-lov-ed Al-ma Mater



all honor to thy learned walls, thy campus and his Lor-ic halls!

pp cresc... e accel



We'll sing thy praise thru all our days, Our well be-lov-ed Al-ma Mater.

f ff rit

(Sing chorus *pp*. and repeat *ff*)

Words and Music by Dr. G.H. Cartledge.



“When Time, who steals our years away, shall take our pleasures too,
Then Memory shall these scenes recall and half their joys renew.”



"Learning by study must be won.
"Twas never entailed from son to son."

— *Gatty*.



"A pleasing land of drowsyhead it was."

—Thomson.



"Oh Star-eyed Science, hast thou wandered there?"
Campbell.



“The groves were God’s first temples.”
—Bryant.



“As the sunbeams stream through liberal space and nothing jostle or displace,
So waved the pine-tree through my thought and fanned the dreams it never brought.”

Emerson.



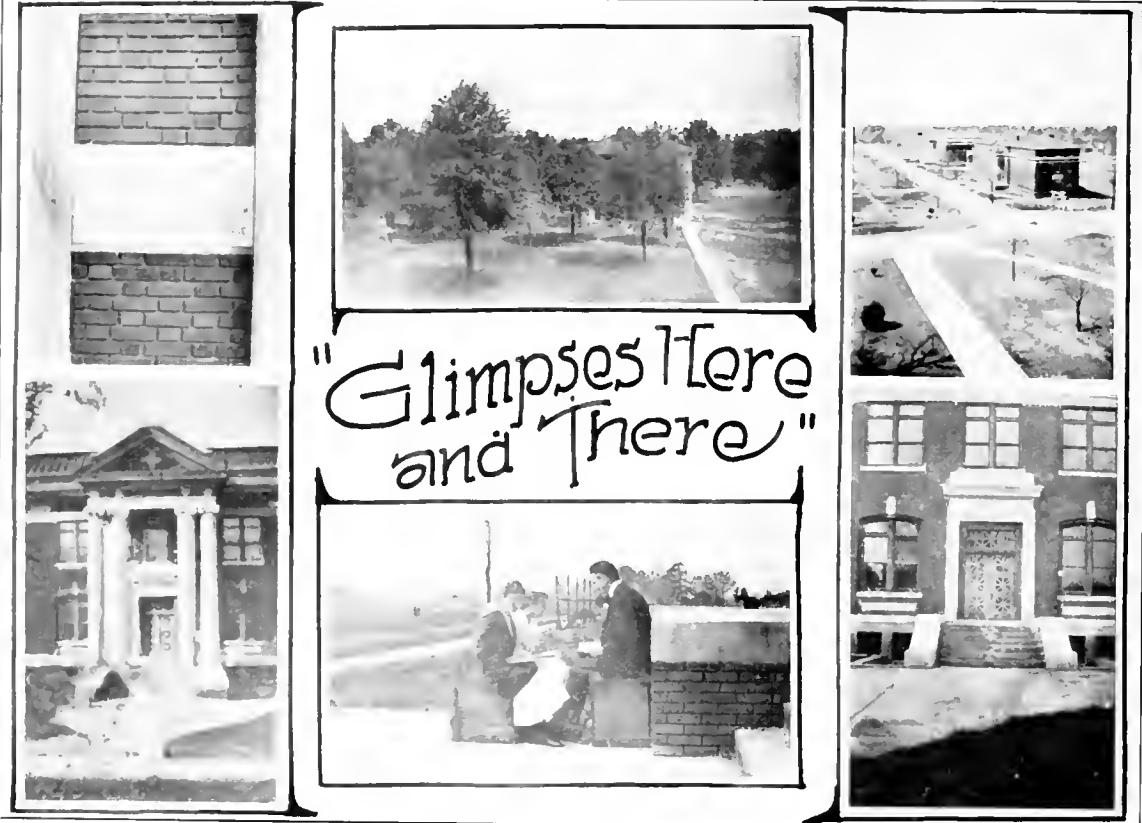
"Thou hast, for weary feet, the gift of rest."
Watson.



"Here night after night he sat,
And bleared his eyes with books."

- Longfellow





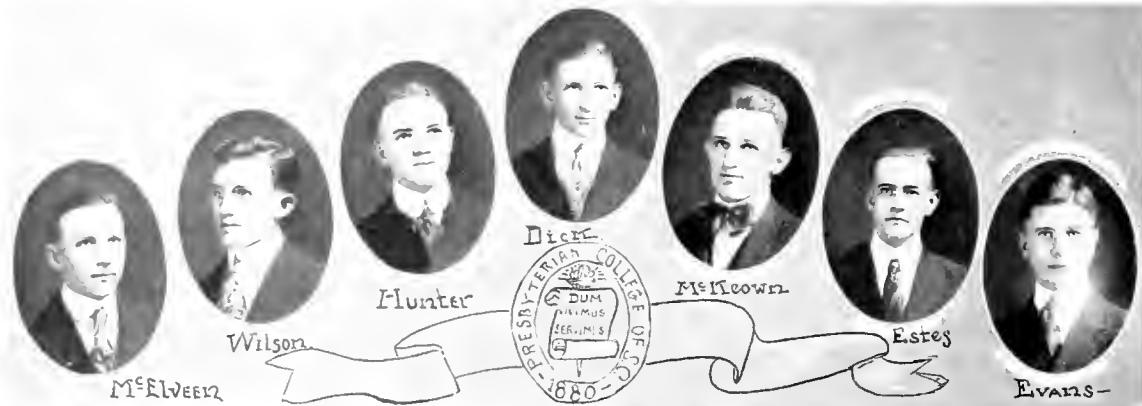
"Glimpses Here and There"



PaC-SaC
Classes
BOOK II.

SENIORS





Motto: *"Dam Livimus Servimus"*

Colors: Garnet and Black.

Flower: Pansy.

ROLL.

L. A. Beckman, Jr.
 J. A. Colelough
 M. A. deTreville
 H. F. Dick
 Lydia DuRant
 F. B. Estes
 C. S. Evans
 D. M. Fulton, Jr.

Sara Wilson

W. D. Fulton
 L. A. Gossett
 J. H. Hunter
 A. P. Macfie
 G. R. McElveen
 T. O. McKeown
 Irene Wilburn
 F. P. Wilson



Miss Hunter, Sponsor



LUDWIG ARMSTRONG BECKMAN, JR.
McClellanville, S. C.
B. A., Eu.

*"Mingle a little folly with your wisdom
A little nonsense now and then is pleasant."*

Conductor and Second Monitor Eukos-
mian Literary Society; Class Football;
Class Basketball; Collegian Staff.



SOME of BEC's pets
DOWN HOME!

1948

"Lud" or "Beck" (he answers to both names) found his way to P. C. from McClellanville. Having lived near the seashore, he had a wealth of interesting stories to relate about the things of which we up-country folks know nothing. By his ability to mock several animals and his professions of an ability to hold communion with nature in all "her visible forms," he has afforded much pleasure to his classmates. In fact, he has been the nucleus

about which most of our fun has gathered. But he did not come here for fun and nothing more. He has taken an all-round course. He specialized in no particular branch, but rather, he has delved into them all. Furthermore, he has a good record which points to the time when he will be an influential man in "The City by the Sea." His clear mind, his frankness, and his high ideals promise a great future.



JOHN ASHBY COLCLOUGH
Lamar, S. C.
A. B.; Eu.

*"Tis Providence alone secures
In every change, both mine and yours."*

Sergeant-at-Arms, Second Monitor, Secretary, Vice-President and President Eukosmian Literary Society; Winner Eukosmian Improvement Medal; Declaimers' Contest (2); Orators' Contest; Commencement Orator (2); Inter-Society Debater; Inter-Collegiate Debater; Student Council; Joker; Business Manager PaC-SaC.



A yell of "Scillop" or "Joe Sphynx" will probably draw an answer from a big, robust, friendly-looking fellow, otherwise known as Colclough. He is by nature a student and never tires of Biology, Chemistry or Philosophy. He likes to read and criticise the fallacious theories of the ancient philosophers, to the amazement of those who have no taste for such subjects. But these are not the

only lines in which he excels. He is a declaimer and an orator. He was also on the job in athletics and though he never made the varsity, he was a power on the scrubs. We expect to see the name of "Scillop" honored in the Hall of Fame some day. Be that as it may, we wish him success in a life of service in the medical profession.



MORGAN AUSTIN deTREVILLE
Walterboro, S. C.
B. A.: Eu.

"What is thine is mine, and all mine is thine."

Secretary Eukosmian Literary Society;
Prophet Class. "Det."



The most prominent fellow in a distressed crowd of "Rats" four years ago, was "Det." He stood above the crowd like a lighthouse above the restless waves and pointed out the way. We can hear him now—and it sounds almost real—so vivid is our memory, as he spoke for the first time, "Come on fellows, and let's have a drink." From that time on, "Det" has been the one to analyze the situation and point out the proper course. But he is not an inanimate signpost, for by his power of

oratory, he invariably moves us to action. "Det" is something of a ladies' man, too. The gentle sex seems to fall helpless before him. More than that, he is a politician—all lady killers are politicians—and he is a loyal supporter of President Wilson. Could "Woodrow" have heard "Det's" oration on *The World Conflict*, he would have agreed that great minds do run in the same channel. Luck to you, "Det," and may a seat on the Supreme Court Bench be yours.



HUGH F. DICK
Sumter, S. C.
B. A.: Eu.

*The thing we long for, that we are
For one transcendent moment.*

"Peter."

Sergeant-at-Arms, First Monitor, Vice-President and President Eukosmian Literary Society; Historian, Vice-President and President Class; Assistant Manager and Manager Football; PaC-SaC Staff.



We cannot always judge a man's popularity by the fuss he makes. "Peter" is a quiet sort of a fellow, who glides along unobtrusively, studying hard but leaving the impression that he does not study at all. He has made an enviable record in athletics in the managerial department and he has taken a prominent part in scrub and class team work, thus rendering double service. He leaves a good record, too, in his Class and Society work as

well as in his regular college work. He has been here five years and seen the whole show from the first act as a Sub-Freshman to the grand finale as a Senior. During this time he has won and held the esteem of every one of his classmates and the Faculty share in the same opinion. He is bound to succeed if optimism, ambition and grit count for anything. "Peter," we wish you all success, old boy.



LYDIA CROWELL DURANT
Clinton, S. C.
B. A.

*"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
Courteous, though coy, and gentle though
retired;
The joy of youth and health, her eyes dis-
played,
And ease of heart, her every look con-
veyed."*

"Lydia."



Lydia came into our midst in our Junior year as a graduate from Thornwell College. We men are proud to have a woman of her type in our class. Since she has been with us she has taken a mixed course and few of the Faculty have not been "shot" by this young lady and few have "shot" her. Professor Graham and Cupid tried target practice on both but their aim must have been bad. Here's

hoping the little boy will not give up in despair. She has an excellent classroom record to her credit, especially in English and, by the way, we sure would like to hear Professor Woodworth soliloquize just after the class in Senior English. We are not sure what Lydia's ideal is, nor what her goal is, but we are sure that it is something worth while, and whatever it is, Lydia, you have the best wishes of the entire class of '18.



FRANK BIGHAM ESTES
Hickory Grove, S. C.
B. A.; Phi.

"Fake"

*Youth, whatever man's age is like to be,
doth show.
We may our ends by our beginnings know.*

Critic (2); President Philomathian Literary Society; Declaimers' Contest; Inter-Society Debater; Commencement Orator (2); Orators' Contest; President Debating Councils; Editor-in-Chief *The Collegian*; Class Poet (2); President Y. M. C. A.; Student Council; Glee Club; *PaC-SaC* Staff.



"Fake" came to us from Hickory Grove, and he has shown many of the qualities of the trees which inhabit his native haunts. Tenacity, persistence, strength in time of stress, these are some of his characteristics. He has shown his ability in various activities during his sojourn here. He has been prominent as a leader in Y. M. C. A., Literary

Society work, and in other phases of student life. As a philosopher he has William James leaning on the ropes and gasping for breath. His line of bull seems to have a hypnotic effect on the ladies, for pictures appear in his room in record time after "the meeting." If he can use it in later life as he has here, success is sure to be his. With this to aid him, he will be a leader of men.



CHARLES STUART EVANS
Abbeville, S. C.
B. A.; Eu.

"To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

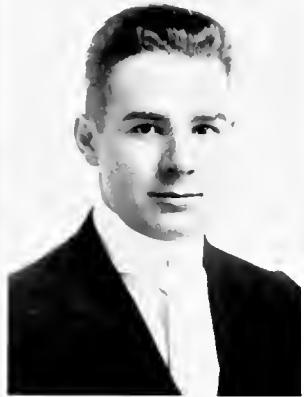
"Bous."

Conductor, Second Monitor (2); Corresponding Secretary, Secretary (4); Critic, and Vice-President Eukosian Literary Society; Secretary and Treasurer Class; Glee Club; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; *Pac-Sac* Staff;



"Bous" is noted for a number of things—and things is their proper name. Among them might be mentioned his affection for his beloved (?) faculty, his roommate and their beaten path to town. "Bous" is a "Reverend." And what Barber, "Andy," and the rest of the persuasion can't understand is how he got by with it. They were

put in Class I, but not so "Bous." He drew Class V. But that does not mean that he will never see France(s). But to be serious, "Bous" is not all comedy. Loyal, generous and firm, he has the traits that make a friend worth having. He goes from here to the Seminary, where he will probably have his nickname translated into Hebrew, but we do not believe it will follow him any further.



DARBY MULDROW FULTON, JR.
Darlington, S. C.
B. S.; Phi.

*"In honest man, close-buttoned to the chin,
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart
within."*

"Dawb."

Second Censor and First Censor (2) Phi-
lomathian Literary Society; Secretary-
Treasurer Class; Wearer of "P"; Varsity
Football (1); Captain Football Team; Bas-
ketball Team; *PaC SaG* Staff.



If the Class of '18 never does anything after graduating, Dawb's record alone will make it famous. He is our best athlete, and many of his opponents will remember him to their sorrow as the best side-stepper in the state. As captain of the 1917 Blue Stockings, he won his third football star, and lead his warriors to their third successive De-

nominational Championship. His brilliant head-work and irresistible drive on the gridiron are but characteristic of his work in every department of college life, and we can only believe that they are characteristic of the man himself. As a ladies' man he is a star of the first magnitude. The Fultons have been famous in every phase of college life. Their record is continued on the next page.



WILLIAM DIFFIE FULTON
Darlington, S. C.
B. S.; Phi.

"Without a smile from beauty won,
Oh! What were man?"

"Bickle."

Philomathian Literary Society; Varsity
Football (4); *Collegian* Staff; Basketball
Team; Wearer of the "P."

"Bickle," "Sweet Papa," etc., is an athlete, as is his brother, thus making greater his resemblance to "the other one." His "educated toe" has been a prime factor in winning many honors for the Garnet and Blue. He is an educated man down to his toes, especially his right one. All honor to this important portion of his anatomy. "Bickle" is an ardent student of Geology, and his dear teacher finds in him a future authority on the Paleozoic period of the earth's history. In all of his college work he has been earnest and hard-working,



As a burner of midnight electricity he has been an unknown cause of much of Dr. Spencer's wrath over the light bills. In society "Sweet Papa" shines. When he cocks his head to one side, and gazes with soulful eyes into the orbs of a fair damsel, she just naturally has to fall for him. Heartless lady killer though he is, we feel sure that he will some day be captivated by one who is far wiser at the game than is he. Then it will be the rose-strewn pathway for him, and he will be lead as an innocent to the slaughter. If this be his fate, we hope that it will be as painless and as pleasant as is possible.



LAURIE ALFRED GOSSETT
Pacolet, S. C.
B. A.: Eu.

*"Twas for the good of my country that
I should be abroad."*

"Gawset."

Sergeant-at-Arms and Corresponding Secretary Eukosmian Literary Society; Student Council; Varsity Tennis Team.



A little conceit, a fondness for dress, a little bull, and much of good fellowship, in the aggregate, are Gossett. When B. A. McFadden stepped out of our ranks Gossett was left in his place, and made a worthy successor to such a master "Artist." Perhaps he has excelled the former. When he turned his line of bull upon the entrenched ranks of the Faculty, they were mowed down before it. As a bull-slinger, he is in a class by himself. Gossett took the Prep. course and so got a start on most of

us. By hard work he would have secured his M. A. But he heard the call of his country and is now "with the colors." His advanced standing, however, insured his graduation and he is still a member of the class of 1918. His training in the P. C. Artillery will be useful in his new environment. Woe unto the Hun who crosses his line of fire. When Gossett comes marching home, we hope to see the same old Gossett, and "apres le guerre" we believe he will continue his success in the world of work-a-day, as he has attained it in the past.



JOHN HOLLAND HUNTER
Clinton, S. C.
B. A.; Eu.

*"Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as
bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its
blade."*

"Hawk."

Sergeant-at-Arms, First Monitor, Secretary, Treasurer, and Critic Eukosmian Literary Society; Declaimers' Contest; Inter-Collegiate Debating Team; Varsity Football (2); Varsity Basketball (2); Wearer of the "P"; Vice-President Class; Manager Baseball Team; *Pat-SaC* Staff.

[Ye Art Editor~:



"Hawk" is a local product and his 12 centimeter grin will some day make Clinton famous. No social gathering is complete without "Hawk" and "Hap," an ex-eighteener, to contribute the fun and "drive dull care away," with their contagious mirth. "Hawk" must have seen in advance "The Present Crisis," for he specialized in Math. Because of his ability, natural and acquired, he was a

very acceptable man for the aviation corps, and he is awaiting his orders as we go to press. We are sure that, with his knowledge of Martin's formulæ, he will be able to "figure out" the problems that face the birdmen of "that man's army." His athletic ability has helped materially in our football and basketball campaigns, and his artistic turn helped to publish this volume. Here's hoping he will get "Kaiser Bill."



ANDREW PALMER MACFIE
Winnsboro, S. C.
B. S.; Phi.

*"In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility."*

"Pug."

Corresponding Secretary, Doorkeeper and Vice-President Philomathian Literary Society; President Class; Manager Basketball Team; Varsity Baseball (3); Varsity Football (4); President Student Body.

PEDIGREE.	
Football	~ P★
Baseball	- P★
Basketball	- P
Team Student Body	~ P



Quiet, unassuming, bashful. That is "Pug." He has been called an ideal student, and perhaps he deserves that appellation. He is an all-round one, certainly, for in the class-room or on the athletic field, he is efficient, earnest, and a hard worker. Wearer of the "P" with three stars, an all-state football man, and one of the leaders of his class in his studies, he is one of whom both Faculty and students may well be proud. He is the most popular man in school, and we think he merits that distinc-

tion. "Pug" has enlisted in Uncle Sam's army as a pilot in the Signal Corps. And he will tackle the Germans as he has tackled many an opponent on the gridiron, to bring them down. To give "Pug" the casual "once over" and then to form an estimate of him would be unfair. For one would never think that in his breast there flamed an ardent love for Converse and things "Conver(s)eational." And some day this fire will doom him to a life of marital bliss.



GEORGE RAYMOND McELVEEN
Lynchburg, S. C.
B. S.; Phi.

*"Tis more noble to forgive, and more
manly to despise, than to revenge an in-
jury."*

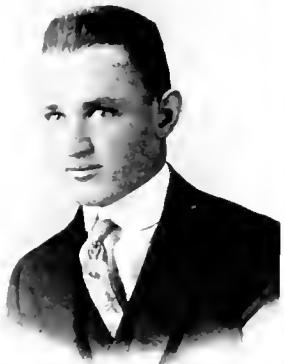
"Gawge."

First Censor, Critic, and President Philo-
mathian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet;
Orators' Contest; Commencement
Orator; Substitute Varsity Baseball; Ex-
ecutive Committee S. C. I. O. A.; Secretary
and Treasurer Student Body; *PaC-SaC*
Staff.



McElveen has been with us the whole way through. Never was there a more loyal member of the class of 1918. He has been there with the old "pep" all the time. Although he has seen some hard days since coming to P. G. to drink of the Pierian Spring, "Gawge" has stuck on the job, and has overcome difficulties. Although he is very reserved at times, when the moment for action was at hand for student body reform, or any other mat-

ter of importance was to be taken up, he was on hand with all decks cleared for action. McElveen is noted for his gentle firmness, and keen insight into all things, and many times has he shown the way. Many girls "from home" have been seen on the campus since he has been here. We congratulate him on having so many friends of the gentle sex. Few men are so fortunate. The best o' luck, old man.



THOMAS O'NEAL McKEOWN

Cornwall, S. C.

B. S.; Phi.

"Wise men say nothing in dangerous times."

"Thomas."

Conductor, First Censor, and Secretary, Philomathian Literary Society; Historian and Secretary and Treasurer Class; Glee Club; Student Council; Varsity Football (1); Wearer of the "P."



If you would know a man, we introduce you to "Thomas." In every respect he is a man. An all-State football guard, a wearer of the "P" and three stars, conscientious and straightforward, he is an all-round good one. When it comes to playing football, he has the edge on many of the best. He was always counted on to get the backs behind the line, to get down the field and get the first tackle on the kick-off, and he was generally the one to do those things. He is known all over the state as

one of the hardest tacklers on the gridiron. He is somewhat of a singer too, having been on the Glee Club as one of the best. These are some of his virtues. When it comes to resistance against the darts of a certain little party with a chubby face and a cute little bow, however, Thomas is just not there. He fell and couldn't help it. He got a perfectly terrible fall too. To insure his heart against further wounds, he has locked it up. And he believes its surest safeguard is "Blalock."



IRENE WALLACE WILBURN
Clinton, S. C.
B. A.

*"It is a species of coquetry to make a
parade of never practicing it."*

"Smiley."



Miss Irene Wilburn entered the Class of '18 in the third year of its course and a welcome addition she has proved. Her pleasant smile has brightened our pathway many times. She is of an athletic tendency, having been a bulwark of strength on the Co-ed football team. Following a natural bent in the direction of science, she has specialized in Chemistry. Her research work has been under the direction of an assistant in this department of the

Presbyterian College. Together they have performed quite a number of experiments, but as yet, they have not made public their results. Perhaps some day the world will be startled by an announcement of their attainments. But "Smiley" has not been inactive in other branches of study, and has been successful in most of them. If she attains success in after life as she has here she will be sure to be heard from. We know she will succeed.



FRANK PEARSON WILSON

Due West, S. C.

B. A.; Eu.

*"But thou art fair, and at thy birth, dear boy,
Nature and Fortune join'd to make thee great."*

"F. P."

Secretary, Critic (2); President Eukosian Literary Society; Poet, Historian, President Class; *Collegian* Staff; Student Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Debating Council; Superintendent Sunday Bible School; Inter-Society Debater (2); Inter-Collegiate Debater (2); Orators' Contest; Commencement Orator; State Oratorical Contest; Business Manager and Editor-in-Chief *PaC-SaC*.



Ladies and gentlemen, our genius for your approval. Here is the man who can do more things at the same time, and do them better under the existing circumstances than any man in the class. He's just bound to be a good one, for he is one of a good class, and he certainly lives up to his environment, if not surpassing it. Honors have been his since he has been in college and he has deserved them all. He is famed for being one of the privi-

ileged few to be called by their first names by one of our professors. When er—Mr. Frank Pearson is called upon, you may be sure the economic problem under discussion is settled once and for all. He has a facile pen and a free and large vocabulary, and we feel sure that as a journalist he will make good. We believe that in him we have furnished one of the future leaders of the time. So go to it old boy.



SARAH WILSON
Clinton, S. C.
B. A.

"To be slow in words is woman's only virtue."

"Sarah."



In Miss Sarah we have great hopes for a life of useful service. She has been with us two years, joining us in our Junior year. In allying herself with us she has aided materially in keeping up the pep, spirit and unity which has characterized us for four years. — She is prepared to begin her career as a teacher, an efficient one of course. In her quiet way she will endeavor to make others see the true, the beautiful, and the good in this world, and by her sweetness and gentleness of disposition will prove

an inspiration to some schoolboy president. "Sarah" has never said an unnecessary word, in our hearing at least. But some one said the other day when this was referred to, "You sure don't know "Sarah." There may be something to this, and to the old adage, "Still waters run deep," so we will not be surprised some day to hear of something startling she has done. Indeed, some have placed bets on her as the first one of the class of '18 to go to the hymeneal altar. Be that as it may, we wish her the best of luck.



PLUMER JACOBS MANSON
Covina, Ga.

B. S.; Phi.

*What shall I do to be, forever known
And make the age to come my own?*

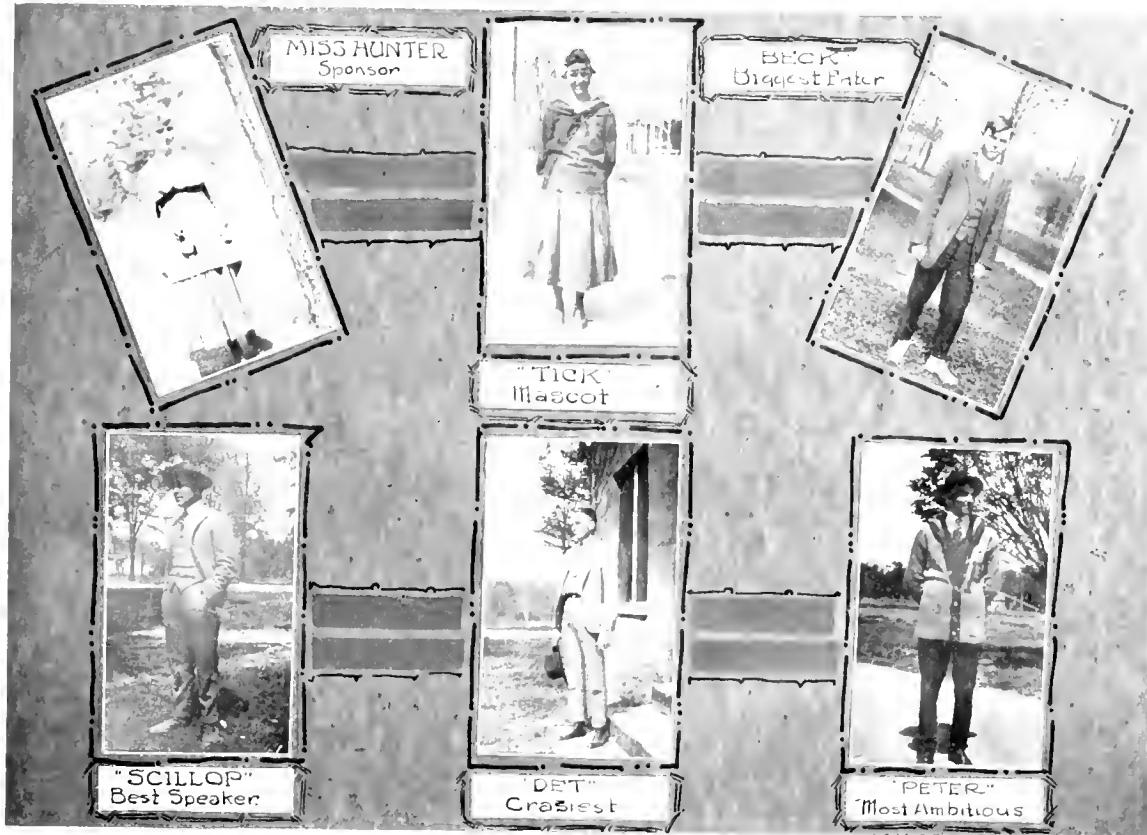
"P. J."

Corresponding Secretary and Vice-President Philanthropic Literary Society; *Collegium* Staff; Assistant Manager Football; Secretary Athletic Association.

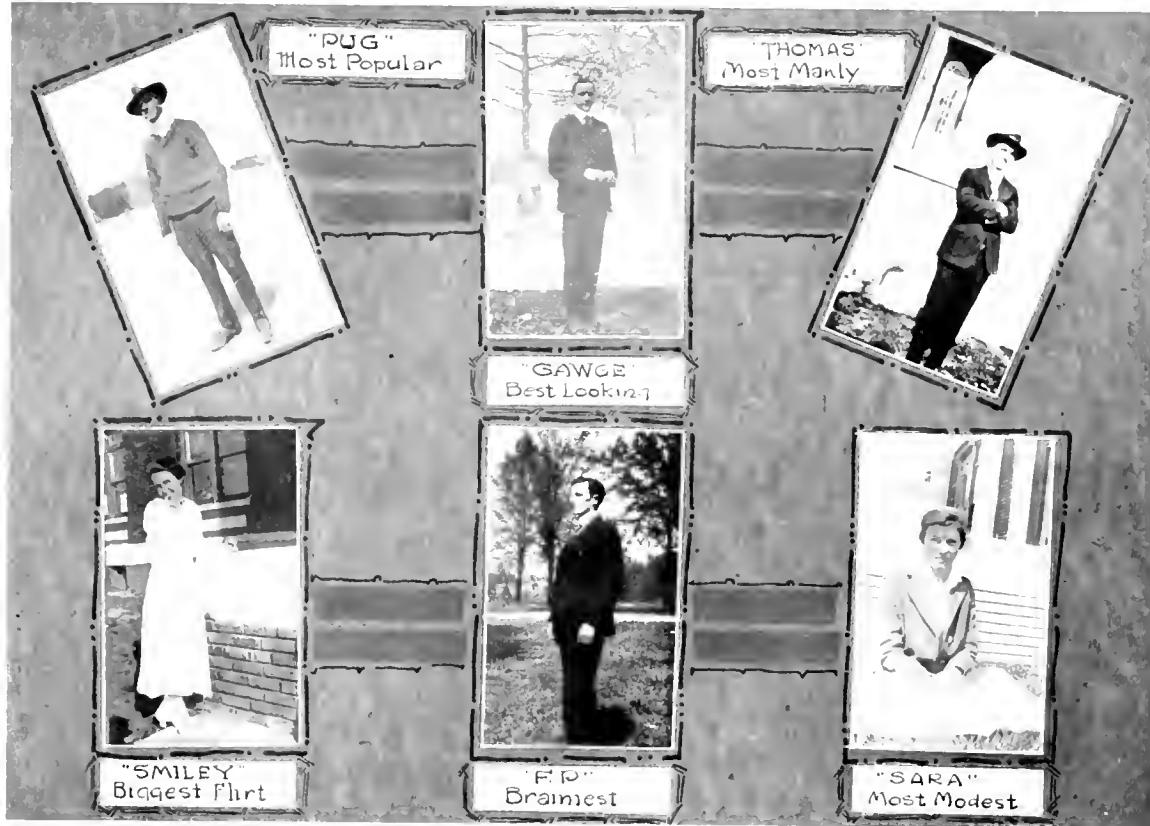


"P. J." is our miracle. With a mingled feeling of pride and misgiving we saw him leave to enter the service just before Christmas. Then we heard that he had been stricken with meningitis. Daily we expected to hear of his passing, and finally word was circulated that "P. J." had made the supreme sacrifice. But other things were in store for him, and he is with us again. We are

proud of him, we are, as we are proud of the rest of our number who are still "With the Colors," and we are more than glad that he is to be with us when we cross the tape at the end of our race. We wish that all of the others might be with us still, but since this is impossible, we hope that the same good fortune that has been "P. J.'s" will follow them. We are looking forward to a happy reunion "*Après la Guerre*."







CLASS POEM

THE REAL COMMENCEMENT

*"The midnight oil has served its end;
The days of toil and care soon cease,
Within this year my fears will blend
In joy fulfilled for my release."*

*This said the Senior as he mused
Three months before Commencement Day,
He thought his fears would soon be fused
Into a joyous carefree way.
Altho no royal road he'd trod
To learning, or to art and science,
Yet soon he'd rule with iron rod
The tocs who'd fought with bold defiance.

But later when he found that here,
On earth his fight must be alone,*

*He saw that life without its care,
Indeed to man is quite unknown,
He knew his task would only end
When life on earth would cease to be,
When joy and sorrow both would blend
Into a blest eternity.*

*He knew the trial in his race
Had come to serve a noble end;
That he might ready be to face
The larger cares which now begin,
The real beginning true it is,
When one embarks upon life's sea,
So he would count this only bliss,
To quell all fears and happy be.*

-- Poet.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

1914 was an important year in the history of military affairs. It was then that the Kaiser loosed his legions against the forces of Democracy and shook the earth to its very foundations with the thunder of his cannon. All former wars fade almost into insignificance when compared with the one which began in August, 1914, and upon no former decision in arms have such momentous issues hung. 1914 marked the beginning of another contest also, for it was then the Class of '13 made its first attack on this Citadel of Knowledge. There have been hopes expressed that the year 1913 would mark the end of both campaigns. The former still hangs in the balance, but the latter is now ending in a glorious triumph for the attacking forces. Of this campaign we write:

Forty-five strong, Eighteen's army took the field under the leadership of General Belk. We launched the attack without artillery preparation and took by storm the outer defenses, where we entrenched for the rest of the season. On the Athletic Sector we were most successful. The Garnet and Black waved over seven positions on the Varsity football and the Class Championship was ours. We naturally felt considerable pride in our showing and we came though the dangers of the first campaign bound together by ties that have remained unbroken throughout the entire struggle. But our successes were won at fearful cost, for our gallant general and a third of his valiant men fell in the first charge.

We were not to be daunted however, by the dangers of the fray and we determined to "carry on" at all cost. Macie was made Commander-in-Chief and nobly did he lead us through bombardments and barrages of Mathematics and Languages. So well did we like the soldier life, that we turned Spencer Hall into a training camp for Freshmen. Captains Woodson and Sheldon were put in charge of this work, but we found it a hopeless task. Few of them will ever receive their commissions. In the field however,

it was different, again we came, saw and conquered. We held on ground on the Athletic Sector in the face of desperate counter-attacks. The Football Cup was ours, as was the Basketball Championship. On the Literary Sector we made some progress also, and we practically silenced the first of Forts English and Mathematics. The enemy appeared to be desperate. Again the Garnet and Black floated in triumph.

Four other casualties had further depleted the ranks, but their loss was more than equalized by the arrival of three volunteers. We never did approve the idea of women fighting, but their assistance at this time was almost invaluable. The enemy displayed renewed strength in his heavy artillery when he sent over his Economics, Bible, Chemistry and Orations, and we were kept under constant fire for three months. Finally his ammunition supply ran low and we rested on our arms for a while, to celebrate the victories we had won. Major McElveen had led his corps to victory again in the class football campaign, and we had captured two other redoubts on the Varsity football line. This gained for us considerable recognition and we were largely responsible for the 3-0 victory over Newberry. So we had several honors to our credit when the Class Supper was held, after the football season. We continued the drive after the holidays, and were soon decorated with the Basketball Championship. It seemed that F1 N1 O1 R1 was just another way to spell VICTORY. At this time occurred the big social event of our college course, when we gave a banquet in honor of the Class of '17, who were just completing a campaign such as we had been carrying on. By the peace treaty which they signed, they secured very favorable terms and we took encouragement therefrom, because we believed that our record was even better than theirs. Moreover, we had a stronger fighting force and no one could question the fact that our morale was of

a high order. Many ladies of charm and beauty graced the occasion, which will ever hold a prominent place in our recollection of P. C. Thus we sent our Seniors away, and prepared to take their places with the opening of the next season.

The fall of 1917 gave us renewed determination and an abundance of spirit for the task at hand. General Dick assumed Wilson's place and we prepared to go "Over the Top" for the final charge, resolved to plant the Garnet and Black standard on the walls of the enemy's position. The fire of the enemy was by this time becoming weaker and his "whizz bangs" were coming over, with longer intervals between, and his shrapnel fire had less and less effect. But just as we scaled the fortifications, in the first "wave" the enemy received strong reinforcements in the form of the Selective Service Act. This was his biggest gun and for a short time, we were dazed by its withering fire. It seemed that none of us would be able to cross "No Man's Land" in the face of its curtain of fire. One by one the heroes fell, but as they dropped out they urged us on with a cheer. The line never wavered for an instant. The gaps were closed and we pressed forward. Now the enemy is in flight and the field is practically ours. We have just enjoyed another celebration of our achievements at the home of "Hawk," one of the "bravest of the brave." We did not win the Class Championship in football, but we were in sight of other victories of more importance, and all of our improvised class suppers were no more enjoyable than the bounteous hospitality extended to us on this occasion. It was another of those never-to-be-forgotten affairs, which have relieved the monotony of our work and made the last four years the most pleasant of our lives. "*Ypres la guerre*" we expect to recall the events of struggle and we trust that in so doing there will be awakened a train of thoughts that shall brighten the days ahead and spur us on to greater victories.

This is a brief record of our greatest accomplishments. We leave the camp we trust, better prepared to perform the duties before us than when we came here, four years ago. Of satisfaction

in our work, we have a little; of hope for our future careers, we have a great deal. But this is not all the feelings that are ours for we regret that we may never again feel the thrill of united purpose which has always been ours when we undertook a particularly difficult task, that we may never again hear the cheering word of encouragement from each other just when it is most needed, that the jovous companionship which we have enjoyed for four years must be broken. But when we stack our arms for the last time, we shall part with a smile, a handclasp and a hope that our paths may often intersect so that we may the better keep in touch with each other.

We have learned many things since we came to P. C. We have not been over-studious, but there are lessons to be learned that are not taught in books and the classroom has not been our only place of instruction. On the athletic field we have learned the advantage of teamwork and a never-say-die persistence that admits no defeat as long as there is a fighting chance of victory. From many of our comrades we have learned of the beauty of sacrifice, when we saw them give up all of their personal desires and ambitions to serve the cause that to them was dearer than life itself. We have learned that strife and distrust are not effective in accomplishing any task, that co-operation and sympathy will gain infinitely more. We have learned that the things of this world must be bought with a price, that only by the expenditure of our own energy can we obtain the object of our desires. We have learned to hate a quitter and despise a yellow streak, to admire a plodder and applaud the manly virtues, honesty, loyalty, purity, temperance and courage. We have gained a broader conception of life, its meaning, its duties, its pleasure and we trust that we have been inspired by the traditions of our college. We leave her with the determination to uphold these traditions in the future, as we have attempted to uphold them in the past, according to our conceptions of them as it is expressed in our motto, "*Dum Iurimus Servimus*."

- Historian.

CLASS PROPHETRY

While with the British forces in Palestine in their now historic campaign in that country, I was lead by curiosity to ascend Mount Herman. How vivid is my recollection of that day. It was on the twenty-fifth of January, 1918. That was a long time ago, for the calendar on my desk says that today is the first of March, 1917. How time does fly. I began the ascent with a light heart, and was well up the mountain, when a heavy storm came up. After wandering around for some time in the semi-darkness, I came suddenly upon a cave in the mountain side, the mouth of which was lit up by a lurid flame. Upon entering I was confronted suddenly by an old woman, dried, toothless, with a cackling voice, and a face lined with the passing of many years. I asked for shelter, which was readily given to me. She soon inquired how the fighting was going on the plain below. On my assuring her that all was quiet for the time being, she drew some figures on the dirt floor of the cave, laughed, and said, "The doom of the Turk approaches. Men may plan, and strive to carry out their plans, I know whether they will succeed or not. I know. Would you know the future, man? Cross my palm with gold and I will tell you. I know." As the storm had not abated, and I knew that I should not be able to complete the ascent that day, and as this bade fair to be somewhat of a novelty, I readily consented. I watched her next actions closely. She brought out a tripod, hung a caldron on it, and soon had a fire built beneath it. In the caldron she placed some doe's blood, the chopped up heart of a new lamb, the eyes of two doves, and two writhing snakes. Soon the pot began to simmer. A red vapor arose above it, in which figures flitted to and fro,

and I heard the murmur of voices. I found myself in my own home. I heard the voices of children, and the daily paper on the table was dated, April 1, 1916. And then I heard the following:

"You children must hush that noise right now. How do you expect me to read?"

"Well, we will if you will tell us a story," came from my number two.

"And what will the story be about?" I asked, as the whole bunch scrambled around the chair.

"Papa, did oo ever go ter 'cool?'" was the question from my little three-year-old girl.

"Is that what you wish to hear about?" I asked.

Evidently this met with the general approval of the whole bunch. After spending a few moments in silent thought, while my mind ran back through the years that had intervened since I had assembled for the last time at old P. C., I began by asking a question.

"Now who can tell why I am crippled up."

"You got shot in the war," was the quick reply.

"Yes, I got shot during the war, and it was in the back of my leg."

"Why was it in the back of your leg, Papa? I thought you faced bullets in battle."

"You do in most cases, children, but this time Papa

was feeling a little unwell, so he tried to keep ahead of one. John, Willie and Sal, you all should know all about that war, for you have just studied it in your history. It is called the world war. But you five youngest children haven't got that far in school yet, so you know very little about it, except from the stories your mother tells you of your father's heroic acts."

"Papa, tell us about the war."

"No, I must tell you of my classmates. I haven't seen any of those boys for some time, but I know what became of them."

"Taking them alphabetically, there is Beckman, who returned to South Carolina after accumulating a fortune as manager of a power plant in New York. They say that he is all crippled up. I am not sure whether it was the result of an accident or over-eating. I imagine it was the latter.

Then there was Colclough, or "Scillop," as we called him. He was a short, stout fellow and naturally a target for many of our jokes. He devoted a great deal of his time to the study of science because he wished to become a doctor. He is now the leading surgeon in America and is recognized as an authority on all questions pertaining to his special branch of the medical profession.

One of you children get me the latest paper and I will show you the picture of the next man in the class. His name is deFreville. He was in town the day the campaign meeting was held at the Court House and I had him here for dinner, but you all were at your cousin's. He made a great success as a lawyer after he went to Columbia University and now he has just completed a successful campaign for Governor.

Dick was the next man. He went into the Navy after graduating and, of course, he made good. He was tall and thin and had a lot of good points about him. He managed to persuade a French Madame to become his life partner while he was in France and now he is living on an estate near Paris. I hear that they are both skilled dancers and often appear together in the Metropolitan Theater in Paris.

Now there were three young ladies in our class. Lydia DuRant always did say that she did not wish to be an old maid, and I don't believe that she wanted to be a widow either. She has just been married the third time. I never did hear what caused the death of the first two, but they say that she did her own cooking. The third one is still living and is a member of the President's Cabinet."

"Do any of you remember the man that preached at our church last Sunday?"

"Dr. Estes," was the reply in a chorus.

"Yes, Dr. Estes was another classmate of your Daddy. He went into the army after leaving P. C. and saw six years of service before finishing his education. After a course of study at Princeton University he resumed his career as warrior, but now he is fighting against sin. The people of Baltimore think lots of him and his wife too. They say that they do not intend to let him leave there soon."

"There was also another preacher in the class. You have often heard me speak of Dr. Evans, the great preacher who is going around doing evangelistic work. One of my schoolmates named Anderson went all the way to Atlanta to hear Billy Sunday preach while I was in

college and we thought he wanted to go to preaching mighty bad, but when I was on my way to Pittsburg last month I met a man who had gone all the way from Texas to Philadelphia to hear Dr. Evans. He is stirring up the whole country and is doing lots of good."

"What do you call two brothers who are the same age?"

"Triplets," was the innocent reply.

"No, when there are only two we call them twins. The Fulton twins were halfbacks on our football team for four years. They liked athletics so well that they decided to make it a life work. Now they are general directors of athletics at Harvard and Yale. The fact that neither of them ever got married is quite a surprise to me. They used to go to Laurens quite often, but I guess no woman wanted one of them unless she could get both."

"Now Gossett left school before Commencement and joined the aviation department of the army. They say that he was light-headed, and could not drive a machine."

"Papa, what was the matter? Did he not have any sense?"

"Oh no! Not that. He just couldn't stand to go high in the air, because it made him dizzy. However, he made such a success in the ground department that he is now general manager of a government aviation station in Texas."

"I don't hear very much from Hunter these days, for he never did come back to America after the war. He is now living in some French city. I heard that he has produced several inventions which have made him fam-

ous, and financially independent. Among them is the Hunter wireless, which is only an improved method of sending and receiving wireless messages. It has been adopted by all nations."

"You remember my telling you about seeing Macie at the exposition held in Pittsburg last fall. He was the aviator who performed so many daredevil stunts with his airship. He won first prize there, and when he came down a bevy of girls flocked around to decorate him with a blue ribbon. 'Pug,' as we all called him, tried to get away in his usual timid manner, but they had him surrounded, and he could only blush and smile and nod his thanks."

"A traveling man told me the other day that it would be hard to estimate just what McKeown is worth. He has one of the largest machine shops in the South. And just last week he was awarded a contract from the government to put out two thousand airships. His son, Thomas Oneal, Jr., is manager of one of his branch shops in Atlanta. I know his wife quite well, for she was a high school girl in Clinton during my first three years at college."

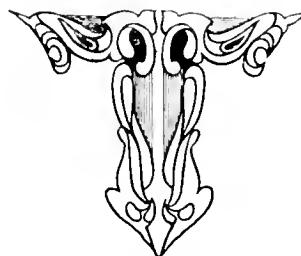
"Irene Wilburn was another girl in our class. After teaching school a year or two she saw that that was not her calling. She then volunteered as a Red Cross nurse. Soon after that time the government sent five thousand nurses to France, and 'Smiley' was one of them. It wasn't long before a wounded American soldier made love to her, and asked her to nurse him for life. He promised to return with her to America, but her cool reply was, 'You didn't come with me, did you?' She must have finally changed her views of matrimony, for soon after that she mysteriously disappeared. For a long

time no one knew where she was, but at last a report came that "they" had a beautiful little home in Schenectady."

"We had another co-ed whose name was Sarah Wilson. For several years she taught Pedagogy at Winthrop College. Later she accepted a position at Martha Washington, and recently there has been some talk of her being nominated for the Presidency. She has already made several speeches in northern cities."

"Then there was another Wilson, but this one was not a girl. During his Senior year at college he got the appointment as postmaster at his home, the "Holy City." He did not hold that position very long, but went into other branches of government service. He has recently been appointed Postmaster General."

The cackle of the old woman sounded faintly in my ears. The vapor above the cauldron grew dimmer, the voices fainter, the figures passed as the passing of the phantasmagoria of a nightmare. I came back to the year nineteen eighteen, back to the earthy floor of the cave. The storm had abated, the moon shown clear. I knew that I must go. Drawn back to the grim reality of warfare, I descended the mountain and made my way back to the British lines. And as I went, I wondered when I would see my old friends of college days. Perhaps there are some I shall never see again. But with me will remain memories of the old days, of men who have made good in the world, of men who helped to rebuild the world, a world of democracy, a world of peace.



SENIOR STATISTICS

Hobby,	Ambition,	Idea of Bliss,	Idea of Misery,	Favorite Expression,
Beckman, . . . The National Sportsman	To marry	Hunting Rice-birds	A trip to Clemson	"You clay-hill knocker."
Coldough, . . . Cats	To saw bones	To go West	Shield and Shadow	"Sophie, you are a mink."
deTreville, . . . Jacob's Chocolate	To tell the truth	A Dope	Sunday-School	"Charlie, let's go to town."
Dick, . . . Football Contracts	To manage the champs	Dancing	Something to do	"Now Coach, you know."
DuRant, . . . A gentleman from Atlanta	To teach Math.	Ped.	Junior History	"Great Scots!"
Estes, <i>The Collegian</i>	To go to press on time	Winthrop	"Cussin'"	"Shoot."
Evans, . . . A Guitar	To see Frances (s)	Same as Fiske's	Geology	"Det, you are a liar."
Fulton, D., . . . A Cob-pipe	To work with Bell Tel. Co.	Laurens	To keep still	"I bet you five dollars."
Fulton, W., . . . Arguing with Dawh.	To sleep	More sleep	To be thought cute	"Now Dawh, boy, you know."
Gossett, . . . Tennis	To excel McFadden	Physics Lab.	Red hair	"Aw tnt."
Hunter, . . . A Kodak	To pilot an air plane	Greensboro	Sociology	"Aw feller."
Macbie, . . . Conversation	To get into service	Chewing	To deliver an oration	"Aw Peter."
McElveen, . . . "Dawh and Bickle"	To get back his ring	To study Math.	Headwaiter's job	"I tell you, Buddy."
McKeown, . . . Locks	To be an electrician	Musgrave	Not to get a letter	"Come on Runt."
Wilburn, . . . Chemistry	To walk home with Kennedy	Jackson	Our Mason	"Great Shooting Stars!"
Wilson, F., . . . <i>The Pa-C-Sa-C</i>	To be Postmaster General	<i>The Pat-Sa-C</i> Finis	Mrs. Mazev	"Beck, you Mugwamp."
Wilson, S., . . . Ped.	To teach	Roark & Co.	A talking machine	"That's gratitude."

CLASS WILL

We the members of the Class of 1913, being (we hope) of sound minds and of bodies equally sound, wishing to leave the affairs of our classmen in capable hands, and to leave behind us good will and affectionate regard, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament, on this the twenty eighth day of May, nineteen hundred and eighteen, thus making void all previous wills and testaments declared by us.

Item I. We hereby will and bequeath our knowledge of Sociology, Geology, Astronomy, Economics, English, and Biology to the sources whence they came.

Item II. We hereby will and bequeath the Student Council to our dearly beloved Faculty, with the hope that it will be treated more kindly in the future than it has been treated in the past, and that some of its future actions will be backed up by the aforesaid Faculty.

Item III. We hereby will and bequeath Dr. James B. Kennedy to the co-eds of this institution, with the wish that one of them will some day have mercy upon him, and not permit him to longer tread this vale of tears alone.

Item IV. I, Ludwig Armstrong Beckman, do hereby will and bequeath my method of vituperation of all "clay-hill knockers" to my brother.

Item V. I, John Ashby Colclough, do hereby will and bequeath my office of Grand Turk of the Shield and Shadow to H. T. Lichelberger.

Item VI. I, Morgan Austin deTreville, do hereby will and bequeath my well trodden path to town to Duncan Thompson.

Item VII. I, Hugh Fraser Dick, do hereby will and bequeath my many managements and assistant managements to S. C. Brown.

Item VIII. I, Lydia Crowell DuRant, do hereby will and bequeath my Ladyship of the co-eds to Sarah Hunter.

Item IX. I, Frank Bigham Estes, do hereby will and bequeath my library of philosophy books to my brother "Zizzwheel."

Item X. I, Charles Stuart Evans, do hereby will and bequeath my guitar to W. P. Beckman.

Item XI. I, Darby Muldrew Fulton, do hereby will and bequeath my old cob pipe to G. A. Hope.

Item XII. I, William Duffie Fulton, do hereby will and bequeath my nickname, "Sweet Papa," to J. G. Murray.

Item XIII. I, Laurie Alfred Gossett, do hereby will and bequeath my line of bull to the one who can best use it.

Item XIV. I, John Holland Hunter, do hereby will and bequeath my knowledge of kodakery to R. E. Townsend.

Item XV. I, Andrew Palmer McCoy, do hereby will and bequeath my sporting proclivity to T. H. Clarke, with the hope that he will use it more than I have done.

Item XVI. I, George Raymond McElveen, do hereby will and bequeath my German "Jack" to Professor Graham.

Item XVII. I, Thomas Onial McKeown, do hereby will and bequeath my guardianship over "Runt" Dendy to Uncle Sam.

Item XVIII. I, Irene Wallace Willburn, do hereby will and bequeath my privilege of walking home with Dr. Kennedy to Marie Adair.

Item XIX. I, Frank Pearson Wilson, the accumulation of junk in my room to my little brother.

Item XX. I, Sarah Wilson, do hereby will and bequeath my patented silence to the one who best can use it.

In witness whereof we have hereinunto set our hand and seal, this twenty eighth day of May, nineteen hundred and eighteen.

JUNIORS





Miss Lynch, Sponsor

OFFICERS

President.....H. S. Fewell
Vice-President.....C. W. McMurray
Secretary and Treasurer.....I. J. L. McLaughlin
Historian.....R. E. Townsend
Poet.....E. L. Barber
Editor.....G. W. Wise

CLASS ROLL

J. M. Austin	Ruth Davidson	C. W. McMurray
E. L. Barber	S. W. Dendy	Edith Smith
J. L. Barnett	H. S. Fewell	Ethel Smith
Mell Burgess	C. E. Galloway	R. E. Townsend
M. R. Carrigan		G. W. Wise



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Vice-President Eukosmian Literary Society; Varsity Baseball (2); Wearer of the "P."

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RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

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ROCK HILL, S. C.

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B. S.

Varsity Baseball (3); Varsity Basketball (3); Varsity Football; Captain Basketball and Baseball Teams; Wearer of the "P."



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LANCASTER, S. C.

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Treasurer Eukosmian Literary Society; Eukosmian Improvement Medal; Declaimers' Medal; Vice-President Class; Business Manager *The Collegian*; Assistant Manager Baseball; Varsity Track.

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B. A.

MARY ETHEL SMITH
CLINTON, S. C.

B. A.



RICHARD EMERSON TOWNSEND
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Censor, Chaplain, and President Philomathian Literary Society; Historian Class; Commencement Orator.

GEORGE WILLIAM WISE
TBENTON, S. C.

B. A.; Eu.
Conductor, Monitor, and Critic Eukosmian Literary Society; Assistant Manager Football; *Collegian* Staff; *PaCSaC* Staff.

CLASS POEM

While all the world around is full of life;
While men and women everywhere are sad;
While continent and sea are filled with strife;
While good is battling furiously the bad;
While life is grappling death in deadly fight;
While day is filled with woe and night with wail;
While darkness tries to swallow up the light;
And nations balance nations in a scale;
We sit here in our little college sphere
With discontent restrained, forbidden, held
From all the battles raging everywhere.
And at ourselves we stand aghast, repelled.

And why are we a prisoner in our room,
Bound down to study Chemistry and Greek
When every day our hearts are filled with gloom
For all the world, for dying men, the sick
Who fought and fight for liberty and light
Oh why, I say, must we remain behind
While other boys and men are in the fight?

There is no peaceful rest within our mind,
For though our leaders say that men should stay
Within the college here to learn to live
And later lead our fellows down Life's Way
We cannot stay—we go—our bit we give.

Perplexities and woes and sorrow deep
And poverty and wretchedness and pain
Oppress a weary world. And women weep
For sons and husbands killed on hill and plain.
Because a beastly Hun with beastly pride
Is waging war for conquest, greed, and lust
With all the Devil's legions by his side
Our men must meet him for a cause that's just.
And even if we all depart this life
And every man is laid beneath the sod,
We'll glory in the battle and the strife
And know we die for freedom and for God.

Poet.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

September 12, 1915, was a banner day for the Presbyterian College. On that day sixty-five "Rats" entered its doors and began their long and eventful journey through college. We immediately made the acquaintance of the Sophomores who, in their unchallenged wisdom, administered to what they considered to be our chief need. We were shown a glimpse of college life from another angle when we noted, after Christmas, that thirty-three of our number had flunked on that simple subject, "Fresh Math." But why dwell on such a gloomy subject when we can pass rapidly to our period of supremacy? Although thinned in numbers by nearly two thirds, we returned in the fall of 1916 with the determination to have revenge. It was our opportunity and we made the most of it. Passing rapidly through the period when we were "wise fools," we began to take on dignity as we entered our Junior year. It has so far been uneventful except for the loss of more of our members, due chiefly to the effects of the European War. Our duty is to leave a record of our college course. This we will do by enumerating our achievements.

Our first claim to greatness is along academic lines. Among those who thus merit distinction, the Class of '19 boasts a goodly number. McMillan, Barber, Dendy and McMurray have made A's and AA's until they no longer feel the thrill that comes to most of us when we manage to register among the select.

Moreover, we have our share of the wearers of the coveted "P" for meritorious service in athletics. Galloway, McLaughlin, McMillan and Belk have made brilliant records in football. Barnett and Jacobs have represented us for two successive seasons in tennis and Fewell represented us in the cross country run at Newberry in 1916.

Among those who have attained distinction in baseball are Austin, Barnett, Belk, Galloway, Jacobs and McMillan. As a class, we have won the baseball championship in our Freshman year and the football championship in our Junior year.

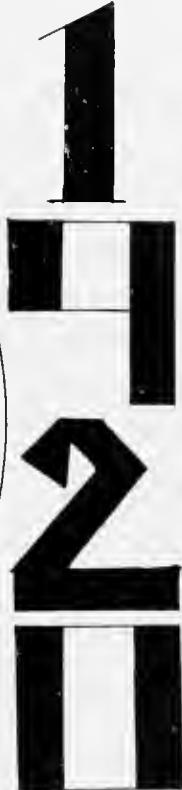
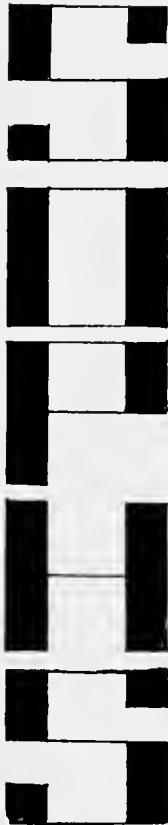
In the literary and business activities of the student body we have played an important part. Barber and McMurray have represented our class on the Debating Council and their Society in the oratorical contest. Dendy represented his Society in the Inter-Society Debate and won second place in the oratorical contest. Carrigan and McMurray have managed the finances of their Societies in a creditable manner and the latter has brought *The Collegian* through a successful year as Business Manager.

Last, but not least, comes our patriotism. One by one our members have heard the call of their country and have enlisted in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy. This fact accounts, in large measure, for the rapid decrease in our membership. Among those who are "With the Colors" are Barber, Belk, McLaughlin, McMillan, John, McElveen, Sheldon, Dendy and Watson.

But it is not our intention to rest upon our laurels though they be so great. It is our purpose to trample discouragements under foot, turn obstacles into opportunities and endure to the end of our college course. No professor has the license to "flunk" us on the home stretch and we entertain no thought of losing out. Although we are few in numbers, let us ever cling to the motto "Quality, not Quantity," so that the history of the Class of '19 will be one that each member may be proud to claim and to own.

Historian.





SOPHOMORE OFFICERS AND CLASS ROLL



Miss Bass, Sponsor

S. H. Fulton,.....President
J. H. Dulin,.....Vice-President
T. H. Clarke,.....Secretary-Treasurer
W. C. Flanagan,.....Historian

CLASS ROLL

Marie Adair	R. A. Hope
W. B. Anderson	F. B. Hay
W. P. Beckman	P. M. Moore
Isabelle Blakely	J. G. Murray
W. R. Blakely	R. W. Park
L. L. Boney	J. C. Rogers
W. W. Brimm	A. T. Taylor
S. C. Brown	D. Thompson
T. H. Clarke	Julia Tinsley
J. H. Dulin	M. R. Williamson
W. C. Flanagan	P. W. Wilson
S. H. Fulton	L. B. Woodson
Elisabeth Henry	E. H. Wyman



CLASS HISTORY

Will those of you who have access to a syllabus give close attention to the following words of a noted historian:

"On a sunny day in September, 1916, there arrived in Clinton, S. C., on the 'C' 'em in 'ell R. R., some fifty-five layseeds from all over the state. Some came fired with determination to get an education at the best college in the South. Some came fired with ambition. Some came fired from other schools. We were met at the station by a loving hand who were destined to take more interest in our welfare than any other group of persons in the world. Alas, this is too painful a subject to dwell upon. However, we soon found that there were two important ends of our anatomies. The Faculty were to develop one end; the Sophomores were to develop the other. After much painstaking work on the part of both sets of instructors we learned our proper place. Sometimes we were to be both seen and heard, sometimes were to be seen and not heard and sometimes we were to be heard and not seen.

"We then turned our attention to other important phases of college life. We met as a class and elected our officers. We put several men on the gridiron in our Freshmen year who were destined to become famous athletes of the future, chief of whom was "Shorty" McMillan.

"Soon after football was over we went home to recuperate for a while. We were told that we had changed very much but we were not told whether it was for better or for worse. We then returned to our beloved college and plunged deep into our studies. Some plunged so deep, they could not rise again. We learned many things before the session was over. We learned about "Unity, Emphasis and Coherence;" we learned not to

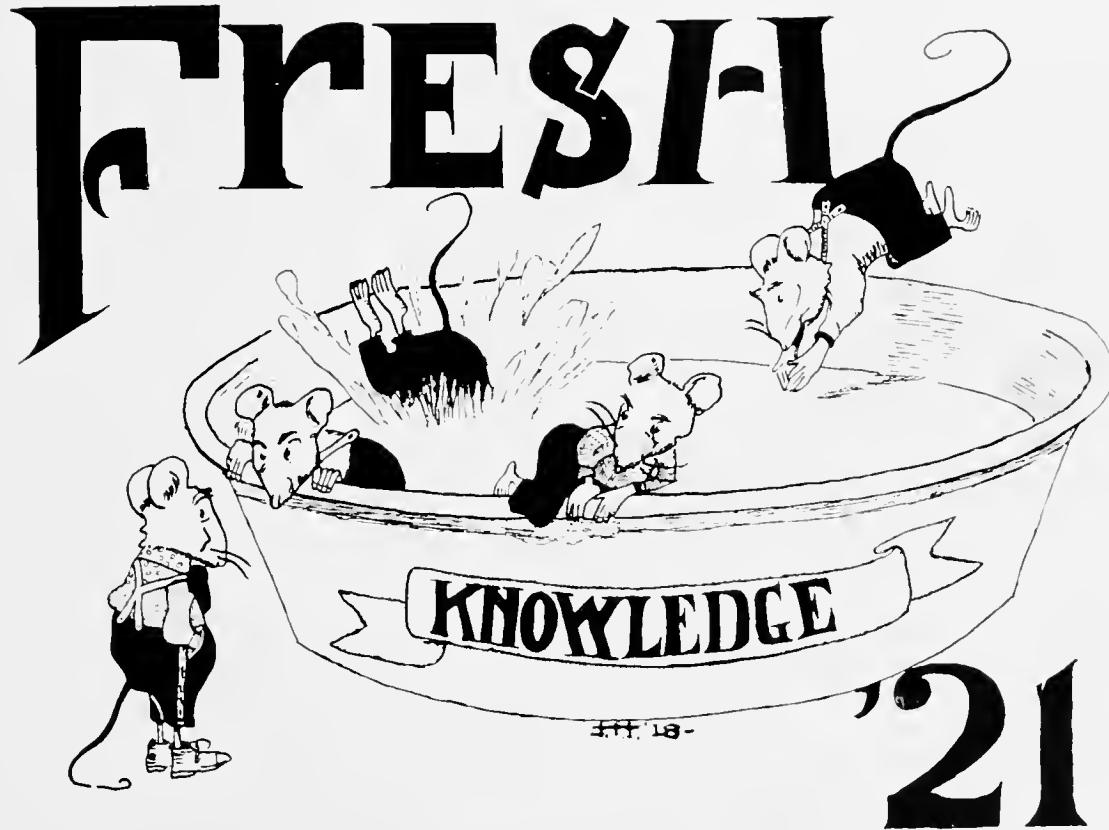
eat everything that looked good in the mess hall; we learned the p-q formula and we learned to laugh at every joke inflicted on our classmates by the Faculty and others.

"Soon it was summer and we returned home after having flunked on Math, and attended to our other duties. In the fall of 1917 we returned to college filled with zeal for our work, which was to guide the Freshmen in the straight and narrow path. Our number was sadly depleted, but the loss was compensated by the addition of several charming Co-eds from other schools, who came to join us in our weary pilgrimage. The Freshmen showed signs of being homesick, so we gave them something to divert their minds into other channels. The duty of a Sophomore is a solemn one. Forbid that one "Rat" should pine away for lack of proper attention. We claim, with due modesty, that we have done our full duty in this line. Moreover, we have done our duty in other branches of college work also. We won the Class Championship in basketball. We have made a brilliant record in other "sports" also. Several of our number can be seen upholding the name of the class in this line, but we will refrain from mentioning their names.

"In the class room we have done brilliant work by using hot air where advisable and hard work when necessary. In the Literary Societies we have done well and we contribute the next President of the Y. M. C. A. So we are proud of our record thus far and we hope to accomplish even greater things in the future."

According to this author, the Class of 1920 is a very wonderful class. Take the next chapter for tomorrow. You will find the parallel references on the board. That will do for today.

- Historian.





Miss Jennings, Sponsor

OFFICERS

President.....	J. T. Richardson
Vice-President.....	J. L. Smith
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Shaw
Historian.....	M. G. Neely
Poet.....	A. W. Dick

CLASS ROLL

D. C. Alford	J. D. Henderson	J. L. Roseborough
W. F. Allison	J. B. Hicklin	Charles Shaw
Frances Anstell	Annie Holland	J. L. Smith
Frank Clinton	A. O. Jones	A. B. Stallworth
A. W. Dick	W. B. Kilgore	D. M. Weatherly
J. J. Douglass	L. E. Kirven	J. F. Wherry
D. H. Dulin	Gordon Matheson	R. G. White
J. M. Fant	F. E. McLaughlin	R. L. White
R. S. Flanagan	G. T. McLees	Edwin Wilson
W. G. Gibson	B. E. Mickle	R. L. Wood
P. M. Good	M. G. Neely	J. D. Woodruff
A. R. Hafner	J. C. Neville	H. E. Wynan
J. H. Hafner	J. T. Richardson	J. D. Yarborough



CLASS HISTORY

On September 12, 1917, about forty young and forlorn "rats" wandered into the city of Clinton to begin their mysterious adventures of college life.

No sooner had we arrived than we were warmly, yea, very warmly, welcomed at the station by the Sophomores and other students, who helped in every possible manner to enable us to forget for the time being the sadness we felt at leaving Home, Sweet Home. They showed us our duties and, fearing that we would get behind in our work, they gave us a running start. Now, as we look back on that memorable Friday night, we realize that we then had the "best time ever."

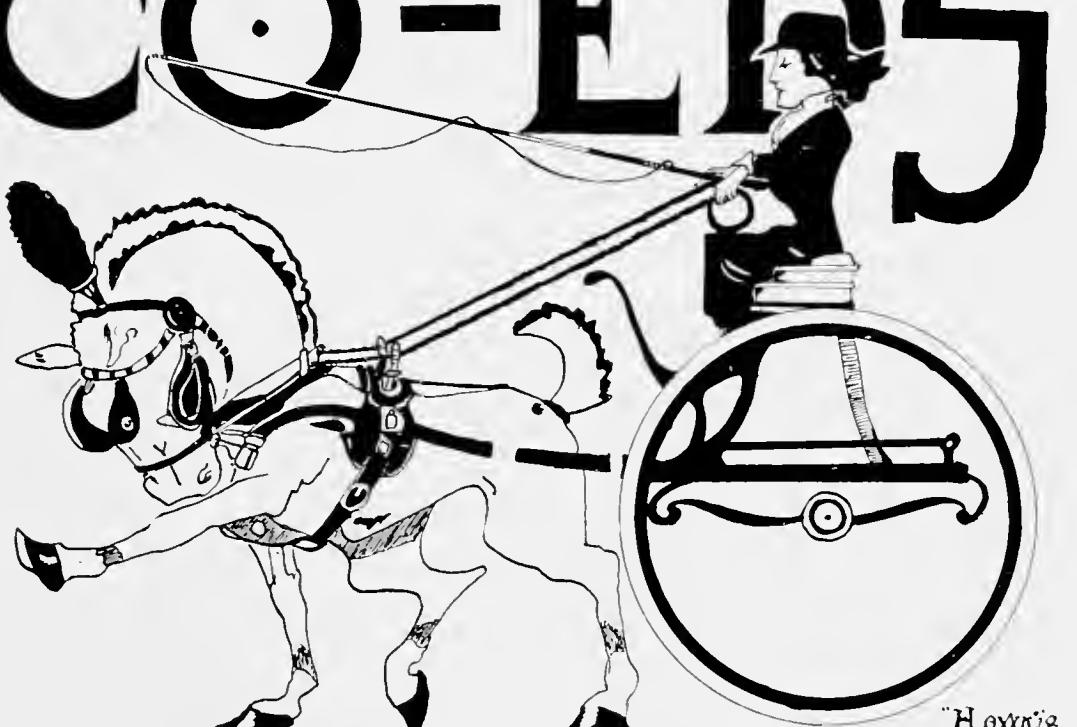
Thus far we have lost only three of our original number. We have taken a great interest in all college activities, both in the class room and on the

athletic field. Richardson, Hafner and Shaw made enviable records on the gridirons and "Rich" played fullback in every Varsity game. Three members of the Class of '21 also made the track team and took part in the cross country run on Thanksgiving day, when Clemson, Newberry and Presbyterian competed for the Trophy Cup. They were Clinton, Dick and Neely. In the local basketball league, we tied for second place and now, under the leadership of Capt. Jones, we are putting up a hard fight for the championship in the Baseball League.

The year is almost over and we are longing for and dreaming of the session of '18-'19, when the Sophs. will no longer be a terror to us and we will be the ones to say, "Rat, bend over."

—Historian.

CO-EDS



Harris.

MERRY OLD MAIDS

OFFICERS

Head Spinster..... Lydia DuRant
Head Spinster's Youngest Sister..... Isabelle Blakely
Bachelor Girl..... Irene Wilburn

Motto: *While there's life there's hope.*

Flower: Bachelor Button.

Place of Meeting: Anywhere.

Aim: To be popular??????

Time of Meeting: Tues. at 8:45 A. M.

Names.	Favorite Expression.
Lydia DuRant	"Great Scots."
Sara Wilson	"That's gratitude."
Irene Wilburn	"Great shootin' stars."
Mell Burgess	"Very good, Eddie."
Ruth Davidson	"Hush your fuss."
Edith Smith	"Don't call me Ethel."
Edith Smith	"This is not Edith."
Marie Adair	"Anybody seen Kenny?"
Isabelle Blakely	"It's immaterial with me."
Helen Cromer	"None of your business."
Elizabeth Henry	"I should worry."
Sarah Hunter	"Oh let's don't."
Louise Jones	"What's your hurry?"
Julia Tinsley	"I don't know."
Frances Anstell	"Am I late for chapel?"
Annie Holland	"Well I declare."

MAIDS OF HONOR

Eugenia Nichols

Belle Free





"Navy", "Parsonz", & "Red"



"Faith, Hope, Charity"



"Two Prospects"

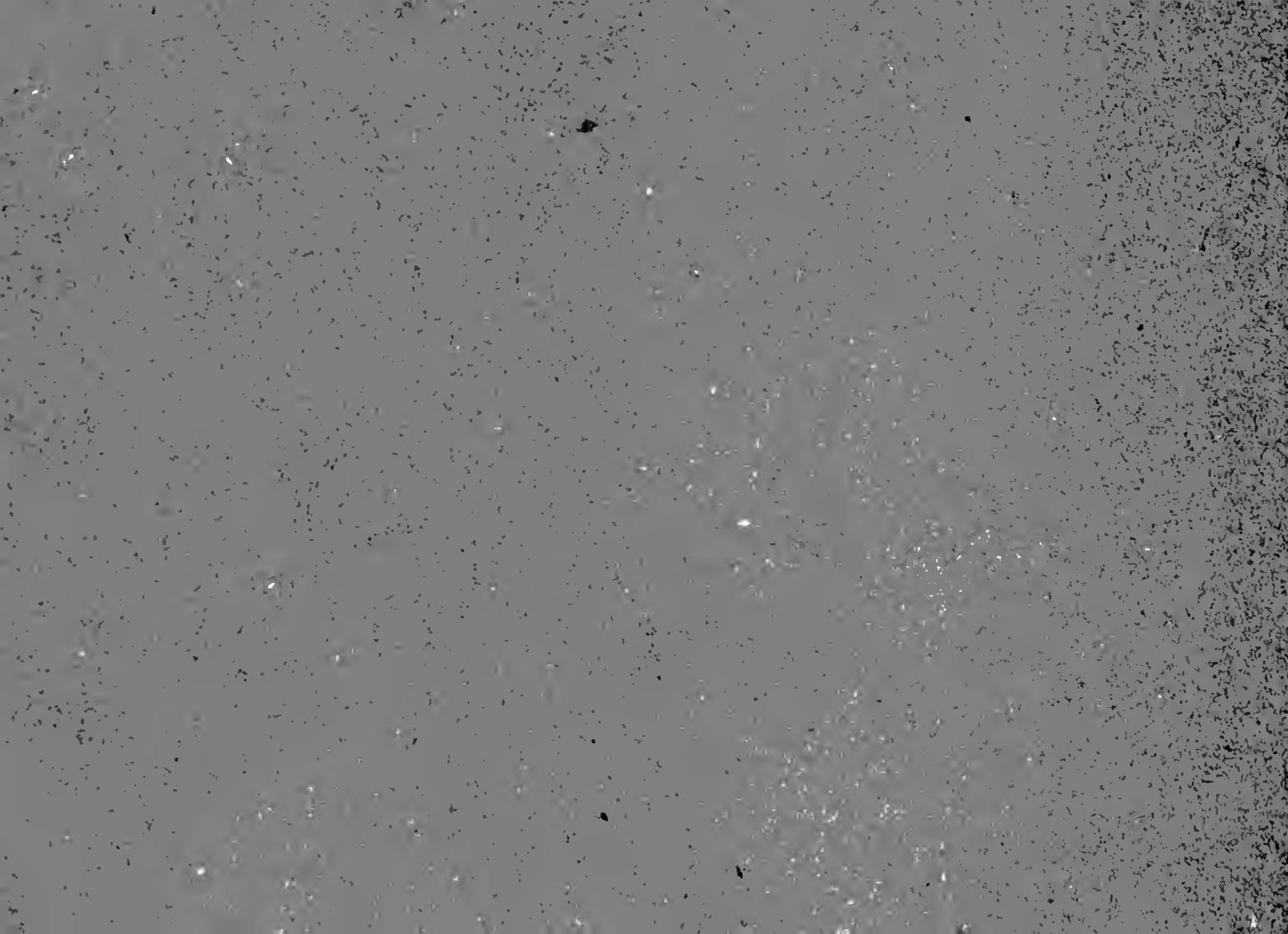


"Cutie" and "Shiner"



"Stumpy", "David" & "Shiner"

PaC-SaC
Literary
BOOK III.



"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

*Today the cablegram came
From my boy, "Somewhere in France."
Transports of gray have carried him there—
Have carried my boy with heart light as air,
With the spirit to do, and the courage to dare—
Have carried my boy to France.*

*Words in the message were few
From my boy, "Somewhere in France."
Stout, faithful hearts and sure, steady hands,
Men who have traveled in many far lands,
With wills that are strong as iron bands,
Have landed my boy in France.*

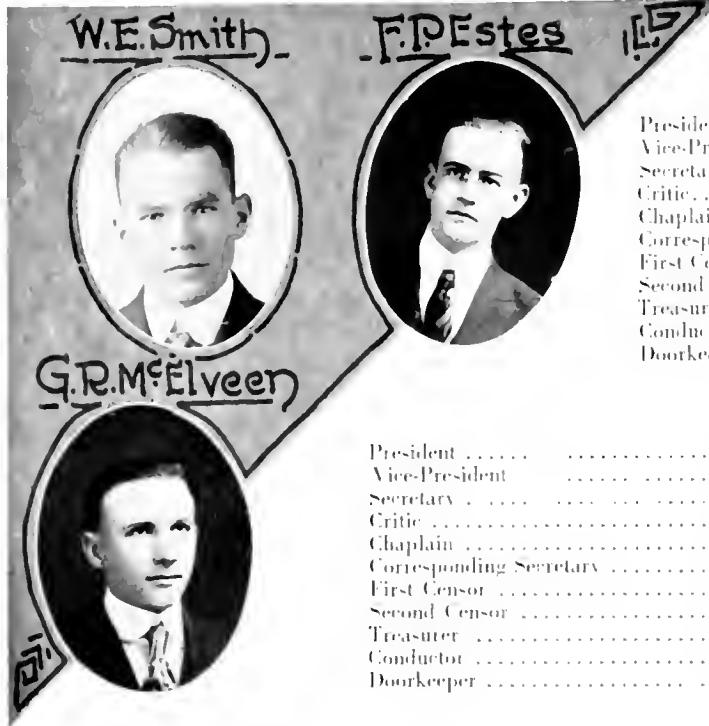
*Joyful and glad am I
With my boy, "Somewhere in France."
Joyful because he is brave and true*

*And is filled with the love to dare and do
For the blessed flag of Red, White, and Blue
In the sunny land of France.*

*Sorrowful, too, am I
For my boy "Somewhere in France."
He is torn away for a little while,
This boy of mine with his sweet, sweet smile,
To fight for a cause that is free from guile
In the bloody fields of France.*

*But he'll come again to me,
My boy, "Somewhere in France."
For victory is sure to a cause that's right,
That struggles to conquer a monster's might
And give to the world full freedom and light
From the battle ground in France.*

PHILOMATHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



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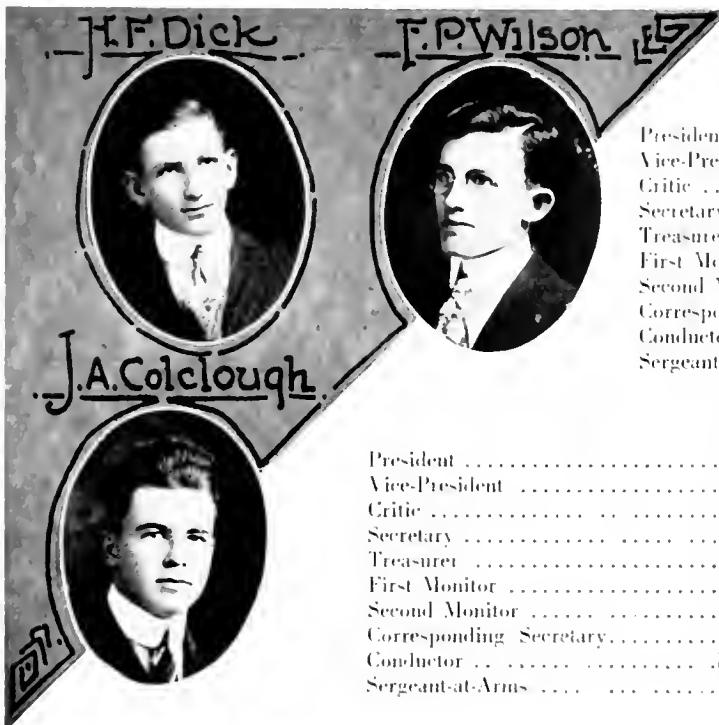
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Corresponding Secretary.....	J. L. Barnett
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EUKOSMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



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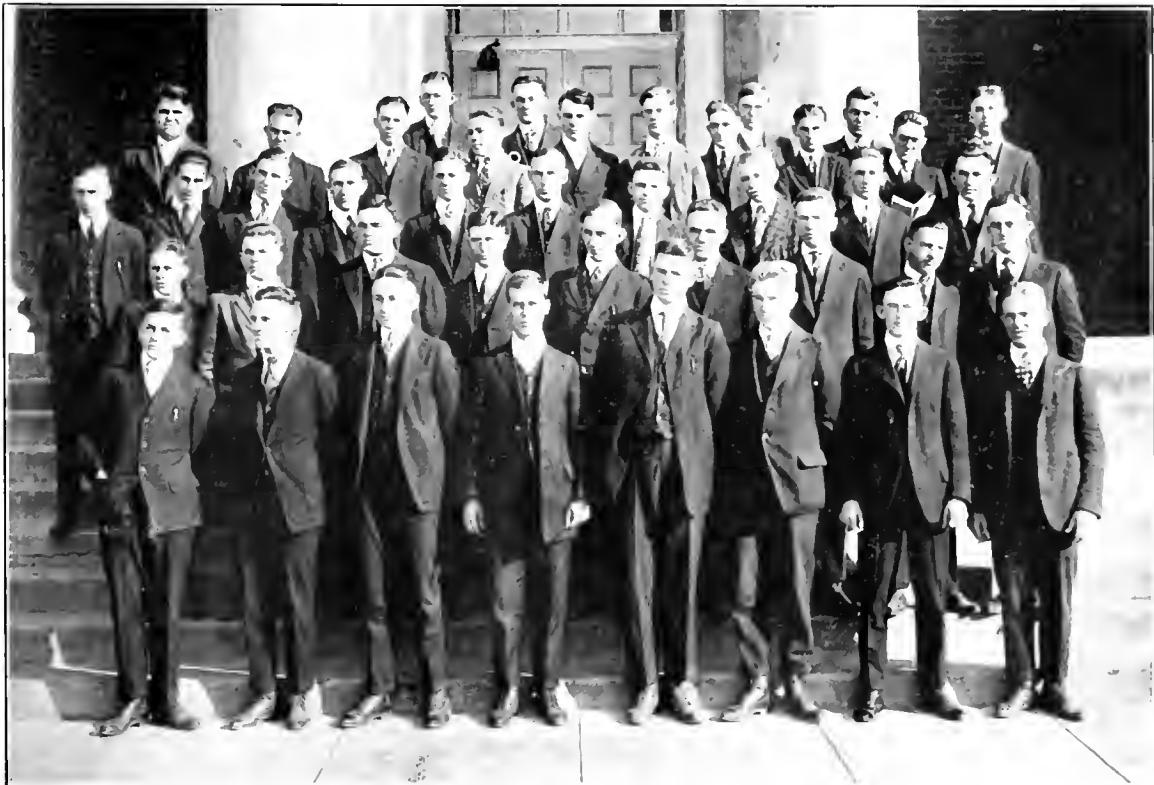
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Critic	C. S. Evans
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Treasurer	J. H. Hunter
First Monitor	J. W. Moore
Second Monitor	W. W. Brimm
Corresponding Secretary	I. J. L. McLaughlin
Conductor	T. B. Hay
Sergeant-at-Arms	W. G. Neville

First Term '17-'18

Second Term '17-'18

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Critic	J. H. Hunter
Secretary	C. S. Evans
Treasurer	C. W. McMurray
First Monitor	W. G. Neville
Second Monitor	I. A. Beckman
Corresponding Secretary	E. L. Barber
Conductor	P. W. Wilson
Sergeant-at-Arms	F. R. Barnes

J. A. Colclough
C. S. Evans
F. P. Wilson
E. L. Barber
C. W. McMurray
G. W. Wise
W. W. Brimm
H. S. Fewell
J. B. Hicklin
F. E. McLaughlin



Hay



Williamson



Wilson



EUKOSMIAN
DECLAIMERS
PHILOMATHIAN

Clarke



Dendy



Fulton



INTER-SOCIETY DECLAIERS CONTEST

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

MONDAY, MAY, 29, 1917, 8:30 P. M.

C. W. McMurray, Presiding Officer

Music

T. H. Clarke,	Philomathian	P. W. Wilson,	Eukosmian
"Eulogy to Henry W. Grady."		"An Appeal to America."	

Music

S. W. Dendy,	Philomathian	T. B. Hay,	Eukosmian
"Frenchman's Praise of American Ideals."		"O. James' Speech Before the Senate."	

Music

S. H. Fulton,	Philomathian	M. R. Williamson,	Eukosmian
"Woodrow Wilson's Speech Before Congress," . . .		"The American Flag and Its Undying Anthem," . .	

Music

MARSHALS

J. S. Marshall, Chief	
Eukosmian	Philomathian
S. C. Brown	J. G. Murray
A. B. P. Watson	J. B. Peay

F.P. Wilson



E.L. Barber



C.W. Mc Murray



... EUKOSMIAN
ORATORS

... PHILOMATHIAN ...



G.R. McElveen



S.W. Dendy



F.B. Estes.

ANNUAL ORATORICAL PRELIMINARY
PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

JANUARY 28, 1913, 8:00 P. M.

Rev. D. M. Douglas, D. D., Presiding Officer

Music

Prayer

F. P. Wilson, Eukosmian F. B. Estes, Philomathian
"A Challenge to America."

Music

E. L. Barber, Eukosmian S. W. Dendy, Philomathian
"Watchman, What of the Night?" "The Oratory of Deeds."

Music

C. W. McMurray, Eukosmian G. R. McElveen, Philomathian
"A Message from the Firing Line." "France, the Champion of Liberty."

Music

Decision of Judges.

Marshals

R. E. Townsend, Chief

Eukosmian
P. W. Wilson
D. C. Alford

Philomathian
J. G. Murray
J. L. Smith



TWELFTH
ANNUAL INTER-SOCIETY DEBATE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1913, 3:00 P. M.

G. R. McElveen, Presiding Officer.

Query. RESOLVED: *That the United States and England should form a permanent alliance.*

MUSIC

Affirmative

1. F. B. Estes
Philomathian
2. S. W. Dendy
Philomathian

Negative

1. J. A. Colclough
Eukosmian
2. F. P. Wilson
Eukosmian

MUSIC

Decision of Judges.

MARSHALS

C. W. McMurray, Chief (Eukosmian)

L. E. Kirven
J. L. Smith

M. R. Williamson
J. H. Hafner

JUDGES

Hon. H. S. Blackwell, Laurens, S. C.

Rev. Long, Clinton, S. C.

Prof. R. T. Wilson, Owings, S. C.



PHILO



MATHIAN



Estes

COLLEGE ORATORS



Wilson



Colclough



McMurray

EUKOS

MIAN

INTER-SOCIETY ORATORICAL CONTEST

PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

MAY 28TH, 1918: 8:15 P. M.

D. M. FULTON, JR., PRESIDING OFFICER

MUSIC

1. J. A. Colelough, Eukosmian
"Democracy Fights On"
2. G. R. McElveen, Philomathian
"France, the Champion of Liberty"

MUSIC

3. F. P. Wilson, Eukosmian
"America Finds Herself"
4. R. E. Townsend, Philomathian
"The American Soldier"

MUSIC

5. C. W. McMurray, Eukosmian
"Can It Be Done?"
6. F. B. Estes, Philomathian
"Attila, the Hun"

MUSIC

MARSHALS

EUKOSMIAN

J. B. Hicklin

F. E. McLaughlin

J. G. Murray, Chief

PHILOMATHIAN

R. G. Matheson

W. C. Flanagan



Wilson

Colclough

Estes

GILDED COLLEGE FIDDLERS

PRESBYTERIAN-WOFFORD DEBATE

ANDERSON COLLEGE AUDITORIUM

APRIL 29, 1913.

Music

Query. RESOLVED: *That the United States and England should form a permanent alliance.*

Affirmative

1. J. A. Colclough
Presbyterian
2. F. P. Wilson
Presbyterian

Negative

1. W. F. Harris
Wofford
2. J. P. Barron
Wofford

Music

Decision of Judges.

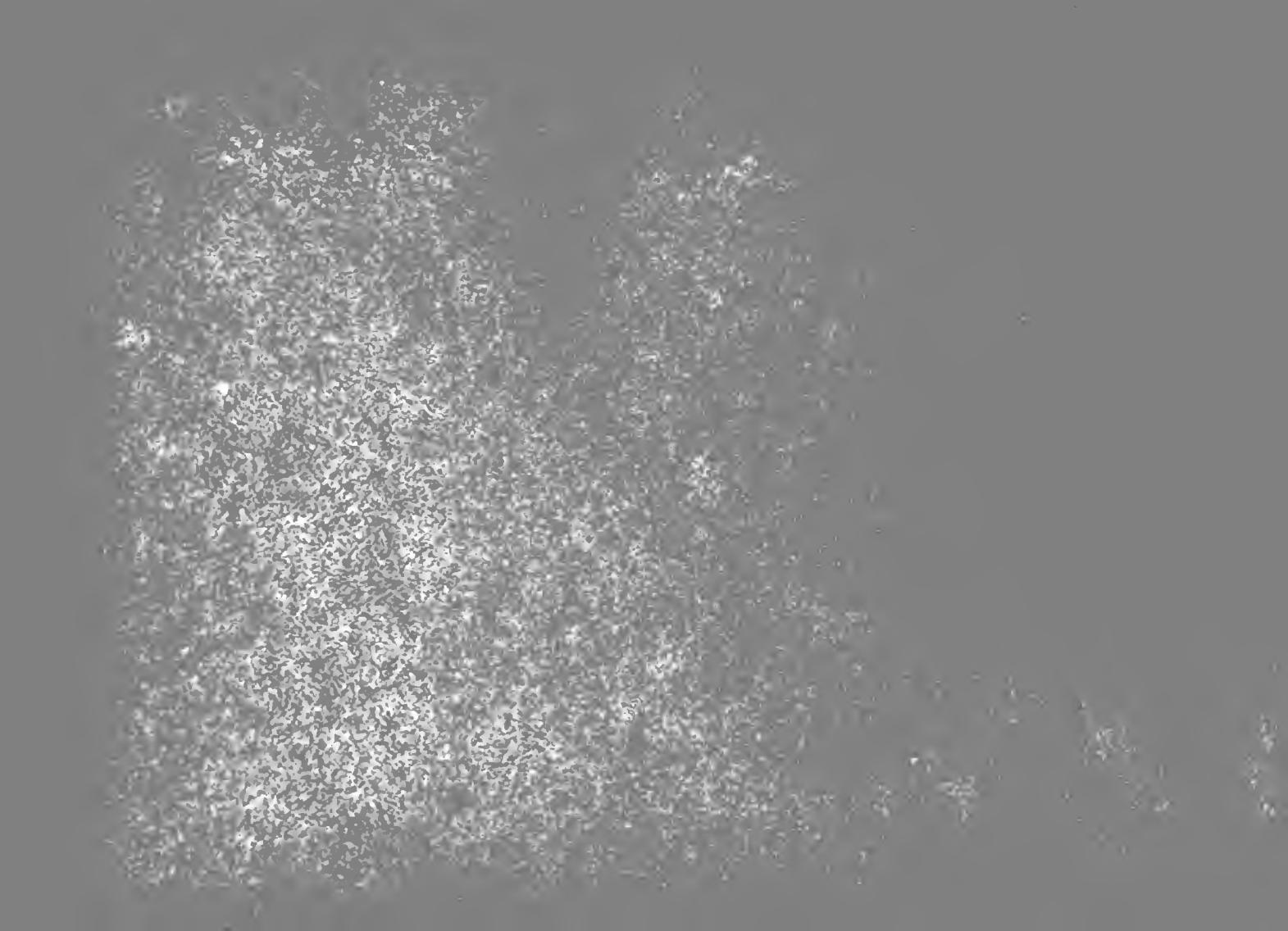


Miss Daly, Sponsor

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Business Manager.....	C. W. McMurray
Assistant Business Manager.....	G. W. Wise
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Exchange Editor.....	L. A. Beckman
Asst. Exchange Editor.....	G. R. McElveen
Athletic Editor.....	W. D. Fulton
Local Editor.....	W. G. Neville
Y. M. C. A. Editor.....	P. M. Moore
Alumni Editor.....	M. F. Montgomery

The
Collegian





RECOLLECTIONS

In a dressing room of the Winter Garden Theater, New York City, in 1922.

"Red," give me a cigarette, will you, dear?"

"Why, honey, I haven't anything except some "Bull" makin's. I am rolling my own now."

"Well, that will do in the emergency. I think I shall quit using these Turkish fags anyway. You know, 'Red,' it was five years ago that we entered the Presbyterian College as Coeds. Do you remember how you felt?"

"Do I? Well, I should smile. Times have certainly changed, but I can still remember how I felt on that occasion. Gee, I was a green one, wasn't I?"

"You see, I had been off to a girls' college and I could not get used to the change. I almost shocked those old pokes around the hills more than once, for I frequently caught myself just in time to prevent my going up to one of them and locking arms with him. Guess I must have been more bashful than "Tick" and a few other of the young trumps of Clinton. At any rate, I refrained most generally. But they were happy days, were they not?"

"Sure thing, 'Red,' the happiest I ever spent. Wish I could enjoy them again."

"So do I. Do you remember how we all used to assemble in Spence's room before Chapel? I sure was afraid of Big Dick and his line of bull. And didn't he shoot a line nearly every morning? He gave me a pain."

"Me, too. But the man that really obtained my Angora was Johns Hopkins. Don't know which thought the less of us, the Prof. or the boys. You know, he called the History class a Quaker meeting because the boys sat on one side and the better sex on the other. I wonder if he ever got married."

"Naw, who do you think would marry him?"

"Well, it's hard to say. Prof. Graham got married, you know."

"So he did, but that has nothing to do with anyone else. But do you remember how we ran the bluff over Woody? It was a sin the way we treated that poor hen-pecked creature. Give me a match, will you? There was one man, however, whom we could not bluff, and he was Dr. Brinn. He just knew more about that deep stuff than we did. That is all there is to it."

"And wasn't Dr. Bean a dear? Do you remember how he used to quarrel with us for making so much noise in the Library? 'N-o, no e-o-n, con-ve-r, ver-sa-sa-ti-o-n conversation allowed, please.' He knew we did not mean any harm by talking so much. But we did have lots of things to talk about, didn't we? I wish I had never wasted so much time reading parallel. What use is that to me now, in my work of amusing the Tired Business Men of little old New York?"

"Well, honey, there is our cue. We must hurry or the director will raise a rough house."

— Exeunt.

PaC-SaC
Organization
BOOK IV.







Dendy



Estes - Pres.



Williamson



Barber -

Y.M.C.A. Cabinet -



Evans -

Y. M. C. A.

On September the 17th, 1917, the Young Men's Christian Association of the Presbyterian College began its year's work with the annual Y. M. C. A. reception given for the special benefit of the new men. This reception is given primarily to introduce the new men to the work and workers of Y. M. C. A. and to give to these men the opportunity to meet the young people of the town. The reception was thoroughly enjoyed by all the students and gave each of them a stronger desire to do more efficient work.

During the days following the reception, the Membership Committee made its canvass, with the result that seventy-five out of the hundred and twenty male students in college were enrolled as workers for the Master. The officers were as follows: F. B. Estes, President; W. E. Smith, Vice-President, and S. W. Dendy, Secretary and Treasurer. These men began work early in an earnest endeavor to make the session of 1917-18 a most successful one. Despite the fact that the Association has had many serious drawbacks, it had one of its most successful years. Before the Christmas holidays the Vice-President had enlisted in the service of the country and many other efficient workers had done likewise. But C. S. Evans was elected to succeed him and the work was continued as before. The loss of some of our most effective workers was a serious hindrance but others took their places and filled them well.

Our regular weekly services were held each Sunday at two o'clock and our attendance has been very good throughout the year. At these meetings we usually had an interesting lecture from members of the faculty and

the student body, or from the ministers or Church workers of the town.

Heretofore we have had the Morning Watch. This year it was thought advisable to change the arrangement of the daily devotional exercises. The Morning Watch was formerly held at seven forty-five, or just before breakfast hour. But this plan did not seem to work so well and consequently the hour was changed to six thirty in the evening, and the name changed to the Prayer Circle. As a consequence of this change, much more interest has been taken in this branch of the work and the Prayer Circle has drawn more men than did the Morning Watch.

One of the most important things done this year by our organization was the over-subscribing of our proportionate part of the money for Army Y. M. C. A. work. Our proportionment was \$500, and we subscribed \$537. This subscription, though not paid in full, was remarkably well paid up. Many of the student left before the time for these payments, and consequently part of the subscription was not paid, but the zeal with which the others who were left met their obligations showed that had the others remained we would have had very little subscribed that was not paid.

On April the first, the new officers were elected and installed and began their work for the coming year. They are: S. H. Fulton, President; J. G. Murray, Vice-President, and R. E. Townsend, Secretary and Treasurer. These men, of course, will make good, but they need the sympathy and co-operation of all the students, and especially of the men who have already had experience in this line of work. We wish for these men the best of success and we feel that we can depend on the new Cabinet to do its part.

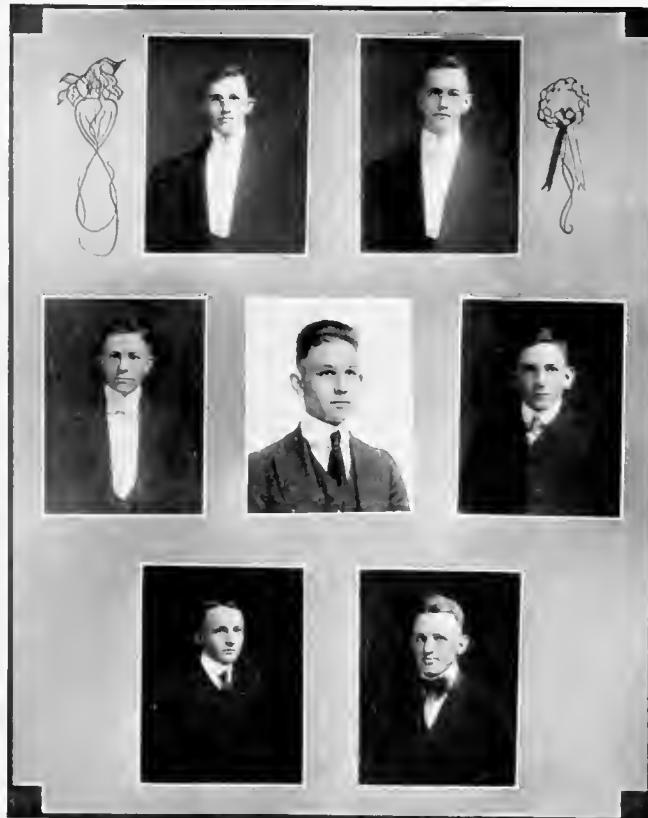


MINISTERIAL BAND

President, E. L. Barber
Vice-President, C. S. Evans
Secretary-Treasurer, E. B. Estes

ROLL OF MEMBERS

E. B. Estes	E. L. Barber
C. S. Evans	W. B. Anderson
J. H. McNeill	R. W. Park
W. E. Smith	M. R. Williamson
B. E. Mickle	



DEBATING COUNCIL OFFICERS

F. B. Estes.....President
F. P. Wilson.....Corresponding Secretary
T. O. McKeown.....Recording Secretary
Professor Kennedy.....Faculty Adviser

MEMBERS

F. B. Estes	C. W. McMurray
W. E. Smith	S. W. Dendy
T. O. McKeown	M. R. Williamson
J. H. Hunter	S. H. Fulton
F. P. Wilson	Dr. J. B. Kennedy



SUNDAY SCHOOL ORGANIZATION

The Presbyterian College Sunday Bible School was organized during the '16-'17 session. It was largely at the insistence of Dr. Brimm that the organization of a Sunday School among the students was attempted, and its initial success was largely due to his careful oversight. It has been a success from the start and has come to hold an important place in student life.

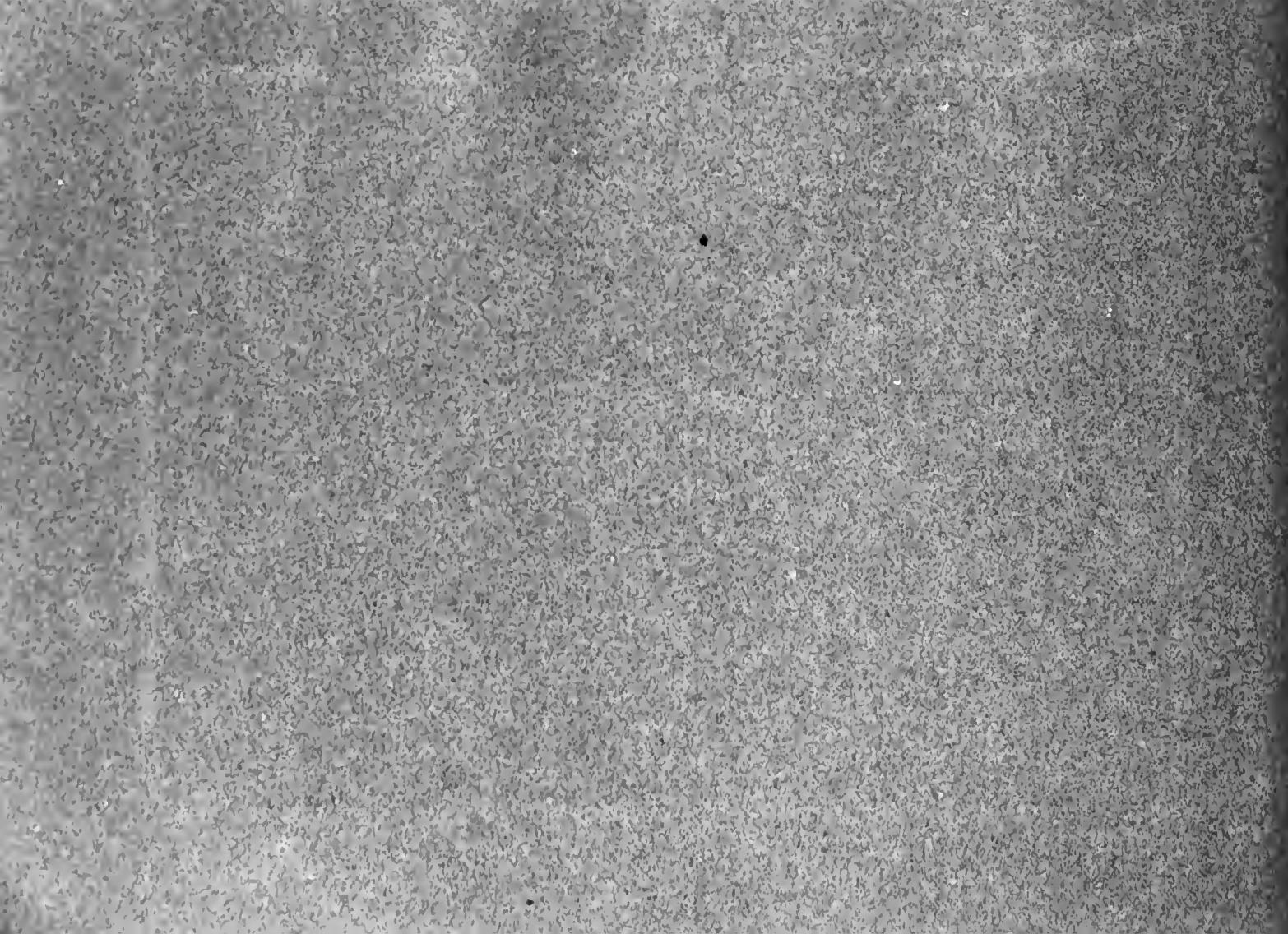
The Sunday School had student officers and Faculty teachers because it was the aim of the organizers to make it a model Sunday School to the end that the graduates of the college might be trained in Sunday School work and prepared to assume the leadership in the communities from which the students come. The first officers were P. P. Bogg, Superintendent; F. P. Wilson, Assistant Superintendent, and R. L. Coe, Secretary-Treasurer. Six classes were formed and each one was organized as

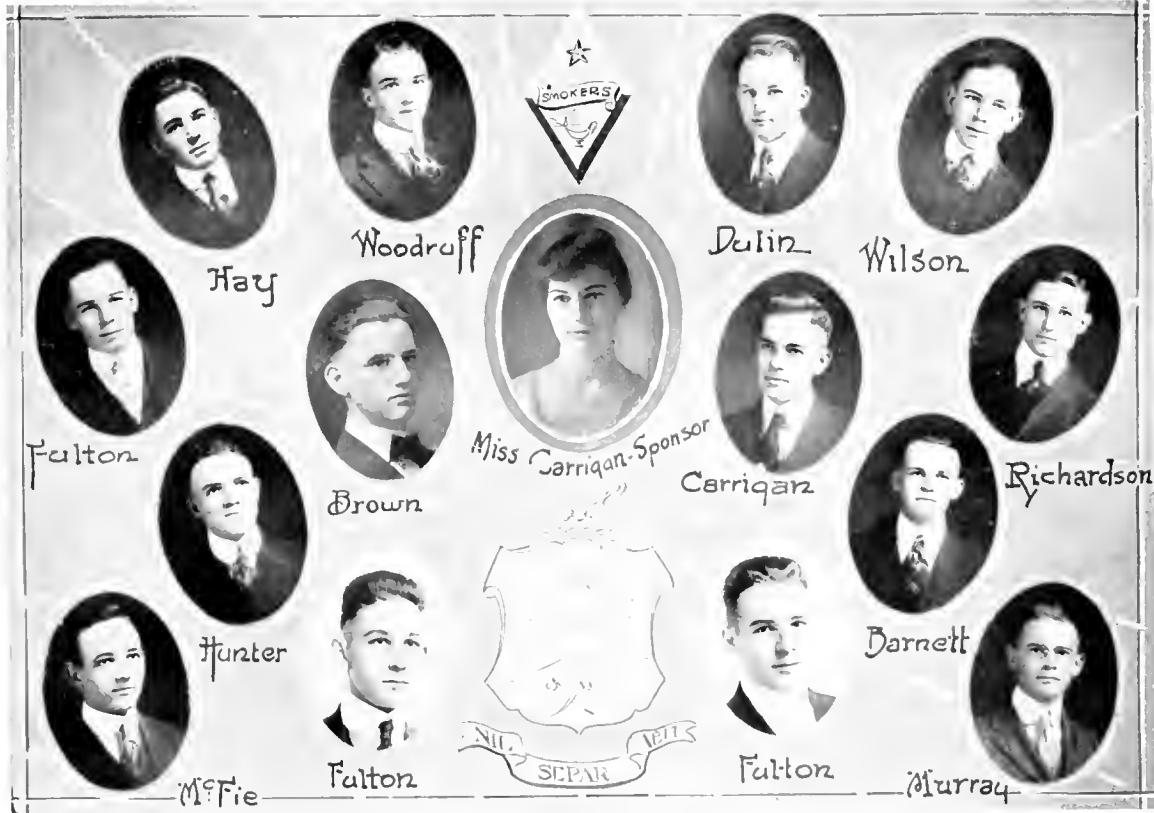
a unit, after which each class elected a teacher from the Faculty. The lesson texts were varied in each class so that a graduate student would be able to take four different courses. The texts used in addition to the International Lessons were the Missionary Survey, the Social Teachings of Jesus, the Shorter Catechism, the Confession of Faith and Teachers' Training Course.

With the opening of the '17-'18 session of college, the school was reorganized with the following officers: Superintendent, F. P. Wilson; Assistant Superintendent, S. W. Dendy, and Secretary-Treasurer, C. W. McMurray. The rapid decrease in the size of the student body made the continuation of only three classes practicable, but the school undertook to take up definite missionary work through subscriptions and this work alone has made the organization worth while.

Sacred
To the Memory of the
Student Council
of the
Presbyterian College of South Carolina
Died of a Broken Heart
1918
Requiescat in Pace

PaC-SaC
Clubs
BOOK V.







**YORK COUNTY CLUB
OFFICERS**

President.....J. L. Barnett Vice-President.....J. H. Dulin Secretary-Treasurer.....H. S. Fewell

ROLL OF MEMBERS

J. L. Barnett W. C. Flanagan W. L. Allison D. H. Dulin J. B. Hicklin B. L. Mickle R. S. Flanagan
H. S. Fewell J. H. Dulin P. M. Moore L. L. Clinton A. O. Jones R. L. White



Miss Frierson, Sponsor

THE FAITHFUL FOUR

S. W. Dendy
F. B. Estes
G. R. McElveen
T. O. McKeown





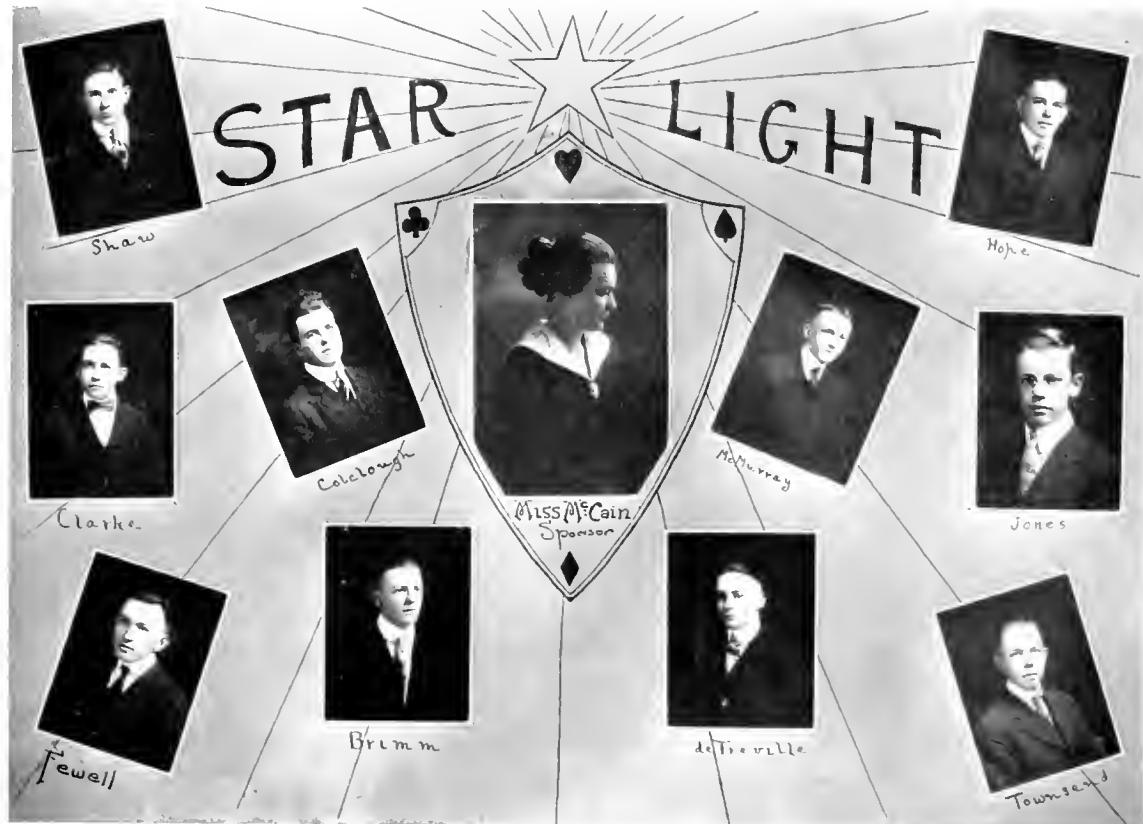
WEARERS OF THE "P"



H. T. Dick
D. M. Fulton
W. D. Fulton
J. H. Hunter
A. P. Macfie
T. O. McKeown
W. G. Neville

J. M. Austin
J. L. Barnett
H. S. Fewell
C. E. Galloway
I. J. L. McLanghlin
D. A. Blakely
S. H. Fulton
L. B. Woodson

R. W. Park
J. C. Rogers
H. L. Eichelberger
F. E. Clinton
A. W. Dick
M. G. Neely
J. T. Richardson
D. Thompson





CHICKEN GRABBERS CLUB

Time of Meeting: Moonless Nights

Aim: To catch both varieties of Chickens.

Motto: *"You hold the bag."*

OFFICERS

Holder of the Sack.....H. S. Fewell
Chief Grabber.....D. A. Blakely
Cook.....R. E. Townsend

MEMBERS

D. A. Blakely
J. A. Colclough
T. H. Clarke
H. S. Fewell

C. W. McMurray
M. R. Williamson
R. E. Townsend
D. Thompson

ALL-AMERICAN CO-ED FOOTBALL TEAM

Center "Stumpy" Adair
Guards "Parson" Jones and "Kid" Blakely
Tackles "Navy" Hunter and "Shiner" Henry
Ends "Smiley" Wilburn and "Red" Burgess
Quarter "Speedy" Austell
Halves "Bickle" and "Darby" Smith
Full "Strupper" DuRant

Coach, "Johns Hopkins" Kennedy. Substitute, "Miss" Register.









"PHILLIE" HALL —



- SMILES -



The Daily "Male."



"THE THREE B'S."

"EVENTUALLY - Why not Now."



"EUK" HALL —

PaC-SaC
Athletics
BOOK VI.





To Coach Walter A. Johnson the Presbyterian College owes a great deal. He has placed P. C. on the map and given to her the position she holds in the spot light of the athletic stage. In 1915, when Mr. Johnson first came to take charge of athletics, the Presbyterian College was but little known in many parts of the state. In that year he built up a football machine that, for the first time, took the Denominational Championship of the state for P. C. In the same year enviable records were made in basketball and baseball. The next session, under his able guidance, P. C. again captured the Denominational Championship in football and was second in the state in baseball. In 1917, for the third time the Denominational Championship in football was won, as well as second place in the state, Coach Johnson's team being defeated but once while winning eight victories. We are glad that we have known him. As an athlete, as a gentleman, and as a friend he will be long remembered by those who know him.



Dick



Kennedy



Johnson



Barnett



Macfie



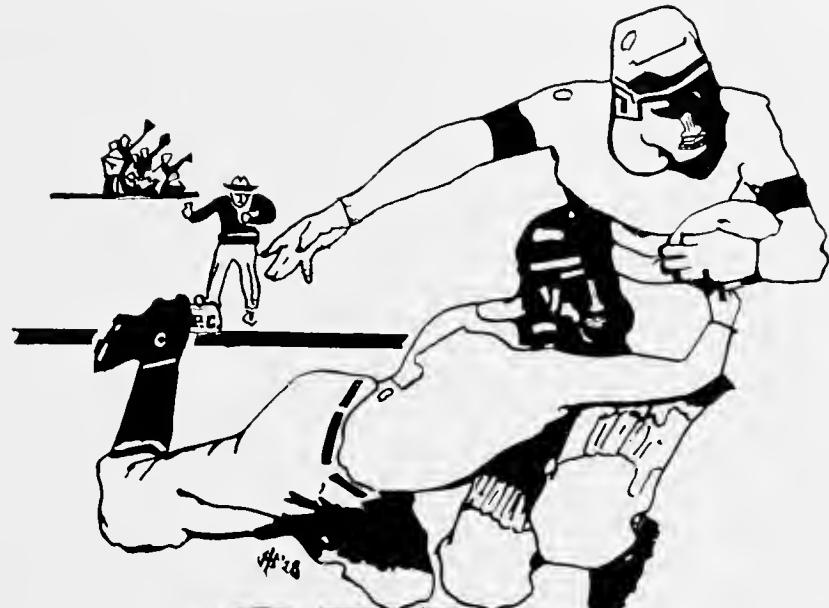
Manson



McKeown



Hunter



FOOTBALL





Miss Glenn, Sponsor

LINEUP

Center Hunter
Guards.... McKeown and McLaughlin
Tackles.... Blakely and Eichelberger
Ends..... Macfie and Fulton, S. H.
Quarterback Galloway
Halfbacks.... W. D. and D. M. Fulton
Fullback Richardson

SUBSTITUTES

Woodson, Neville, Blakely, Copeland

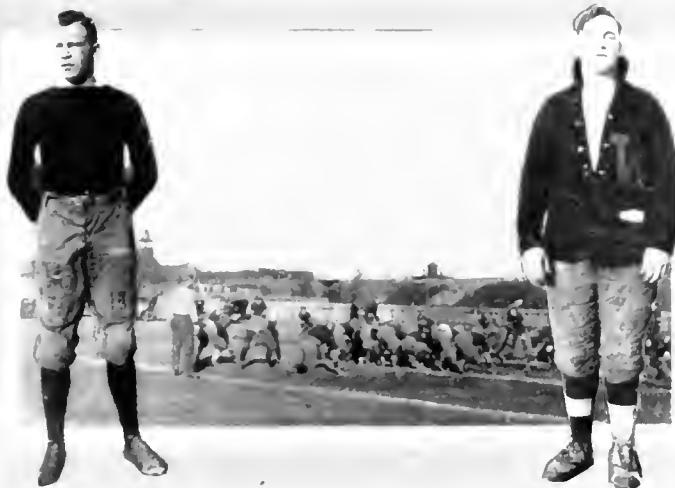
Manager—H. F. Dick

COACHES

W. A. Johnson and G. W. Shaw



Miss Shippey, Sponsor



P. C. vs. CLEMSON

SEPTEMBER 28, 1917

P. C. 0—CLEMSON 13

After four weeks of hard practice on the local gridiron, the Presbyterian College football team journeyed over to Clemson to open hostilities with the strong Clemson Tiger. P. C. realized that the Tigers were in no wise weak, but this made them all the more determined to fight to the last with that old "P. C. pep." The odds were against the lighter P. C. team, it having rained the day before, and most of the day of the game. Clemson received. Neither side scored during the first quarter. In the second quarter Clemson made a touchdown on a fluke, but failed to kick goal. After a series of line plays by

both teams, the half ended with the score, Clemson 6—P. C. 0. The third quarter was a repetition of the first, neither side being able to score. In the fourth quarter Banks, the fast Clemson back, got away for a lengthy run and touchdown. Goal was kicked. This ended the scoring. Gee, in the line, and Banks, at half, played start ball for the Tigers, while D. Fulton, in the backfield, and Blakely, in the line, played good ball for P. C. The Blue Stockings were defeated, but, taking all into consideration, they in no way felt disheartened over the result.

P. C. vs. B. M. I.

OCTOBER 5, 1917

P. C. 55—B. M. I. 0



The P. C. Manager having no game scheduled for this date, took on the Bailey Preps, for a practice skirmish. They came with high hopes, but soon these were dashed low. The P. C. backs pierced the Bailey line at will and just enough over-head work was put in to make the game interesting. Many scrubs were run in, but this did not mean that the scoring was stopped. The visitors

put up a scrappy game, but they were outplayed in every department. When the final whistle blew, P. C. had run up a score of 55 points, while Bailey had been unable to tally. Wood played good ball for the visitors, while W. Fulton and McLaughlin were displaying their best style of play for the Blue Stockings. This game helped to smooth out many of the rough places in the P. C. game and prepared the way for victory in future contests.



P. C. vs. CITADEL

OCTOBER 17, 1917

P. C. 7—CITADEL 0

P. C. next met the Citadel in the City by the Sea. After a night of hard travel, the P. C. team was pretty well tired out, but all the more determined to have revenge for several defeats suffered in the past. The dope was that the ex-champions of South Carolina would carry off the honors of the day, and there were many supporters of both teams on the side lines, for the team that had held the Tigers to such a close score could easily make the going hard for the Bull Dogs. Citadel received, but they could not move the P. C. line an inch and they were

forced to kick. D. Fulton brought the ball back ten yards. After a series of line plays and a pretty forward pass to Woodson, Capt. D. Fulton shot over right tackle for a touchdown. W. Fulton kicked goal. There was no more scoring by either side, although the Citadel line was threatened time and time again. The Bull Dogs showed some real football at times, but they were out-played by the faster and better coached Blue Cockings. Gronch and Tabor played the best ball for the losers, while the Fulton trio, in the backfield, and Hunter, at center, starred for the Garnet and Blue.

P. C. vs. WOFFORD

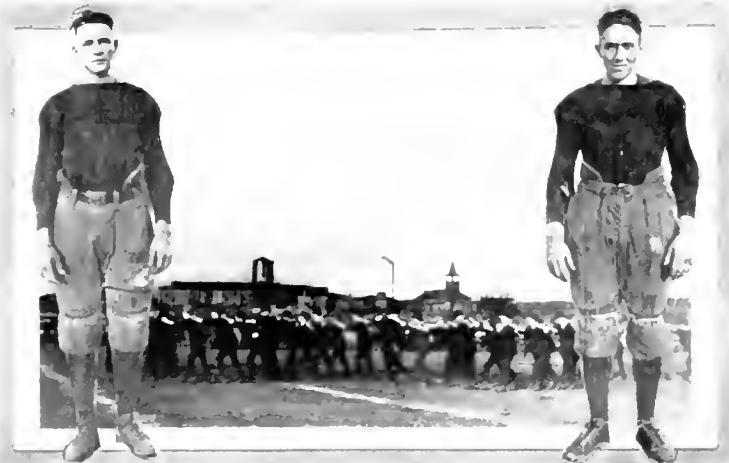
OCTOBER 20, 1917

P. C. 7—WOFFORD 6



After the victory over the Citadel, Presbyterian went over to Spartanburg to play the star Wofford eleven. The Terriers were going at top-notch speed and Blue Stockings were prepared for a battle royal. The Wofford eleven was determined that the visitors should not put them out of the race for the Championship. P. C. won the toss and elected to receive at the east goal. Ellerbee kicked off to Galloway, the fast little P. C. General, who received the flying pig skin and ran through the entire Wofford team for a touchdown. W. Fulton kicked goal.

There was no scoring until the fourth quarter, when, after a series of line plunges and end runs, Vaughn managed to push the ball over P. C.'s goal. He failed to kick goal and thereby lost the game. The game was close, as the score indicates, and there were many thrilling moments for the spectators. It was a fight from start to finish, for both teams were keyed up to the limit and worked hard for the honors of the day. Galloway was the star of the game and carried away individual honors. Ellerbee for Wofford shone out above his team mates.



P. C. vs. GUILFORD

OCTOBER 26, 1917

P. C. 7—GUILFORD 0

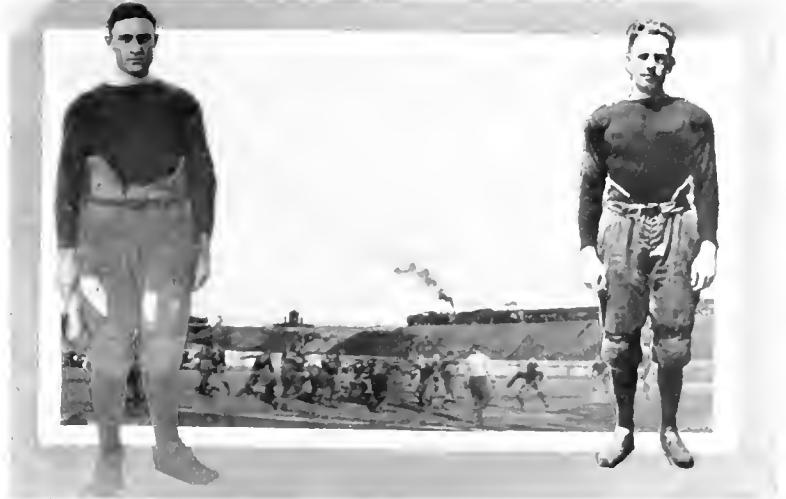
P. C., not being content with victories in her own state, invaded North Carolina to play Guilford College. P. C. was determined that the "Tar Heels" should not break their winning streak, even if theirs was a good team. P. C. won the toss and selected the south goal. Newell kicked to D. Fulton, who brought the ball to the thirty-five yard line. Here the ball stopped, for the Guilford line seemed invincible. P. C. kicked and presented to the Guilford backs a stone-wall defense that could not be

penetrated. It was "nip and tuck" for three quarters, with neither team able to score. In the last period, P. C. intercepted a forward pass and a completed pass for thirty yards put the ball across the last white line. Galloway knocked goal. This ended the scoring for the day. The game was clean and hard fought throughout with plenty of thrill for the spectators. Newell, at full and Henley, in the line, played good ball for Guilford. D. Fulton, at half, and McKeown, at guard, played stellar ball for the victors.

P. C. vs. ERSKINE

NOVEMBER 9, 1917.

P. C. 19 — ERSKINE 0



Erskine College, flushed with victory over the Carolina camp, came to Clinton to battle with the P. C. aggregation in the second game on the local gridiron. The Seceders were expecting to win, for they had the best team in their history. The Blue Stockings were no less determined, because the game would count for a great deal in their record. The Erskine eleven put up a good defensive game and uncovered a strong overhead attack which carried them within striking distance of the P. C.

Goal. But the line held and the backs then pierced the visitors' lines almost at will. The "Prebs" put up one of the prettiest exhibitions of team work ever seen on the local gridiron. The entire team worked like a machine with that old drive that knows no defeat. P. C. ran up a score of 19 points and blanked the visitors. D. Fulton, at half, and S. Fulton, at end, deserve special mention for P. C., while Gault and Phillips played best for the visitors.



P. C. vs. FURMAN

NOVEMBER 17, 1917.

P. C. 14—FURMAN 7

Furman University next furnished the opposition for the Presbyterian College team in this victorious march to state honors. The dope was against the Hornets, but they made no concessions before the game and were determined to stop the rush of the "Pressies" at any cost. They made good use of every advantage, even to the muddy field which was against the lighter Presbyterian team. P. C. scored two touchdowns in the first half on superbly executed forward passes and this proved enough to win. Furman's lone touchdown came in the fourth

quarter after a desperate effort to overcome the Blue Stockings' lead. Macfie, the star end of the P. C. aggregation, scored both of the touchdowns and W. Fullon kicked both goals. Speer played best for the Baptists, while Eichelberger and Galloway, who was the object of the concerted attack of the entire Furman team, played a brilliant game for the Garnet and Blue. Many loyal P. C. Supporters saw the Blue Stockings get revenge for the defeat of the year before. The series of pictures on this and other pages were taken during the P. C.-Furman game.

P. C. vs. CAROLINA

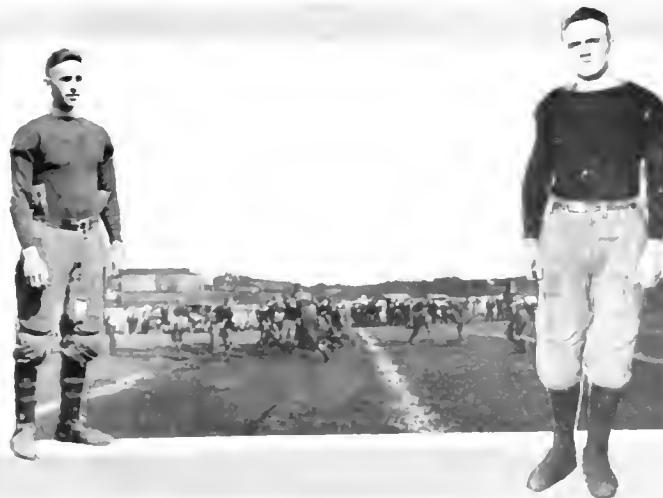
NOVEMBER 23, 1917.

P. C. 20—CAROLINA 14



The next game was with the University of South Carolina, in Columbia. P. C. owed the Gamecocks for many defeats and they went to the Capital City determined to get revenge. Both teams were in first class trim and ready for the tray. *The State* had the following to say in regard to the game: "Uncovering an effective forward pass and displaying conspicuous football ability, the Presbyterian College of South Carolina defeated the University of South Carolina yesterday afternoon by the score of 20 to 14. The game was filled with thrills from start to finish." P. C. scored in the first few minutes of play,

when S. Fulton shot a forward pass forty-five yards to Galloway, who carried the ball to Carolina's fifteen-yard line. D. Fulton then went over tackle for a touchdown. Seaborn's spectacular run for 75 yards for a touchdown tied the score in the third quarter. Another each made the score 14 to 14 when the fourth quarter opened. Galloway broke it up when he caught a pass over Carolina's goal line. Macie, McKeown and Eichelberger gave an exhibition of star ball that helped to win places on the All-State team, while Galloway and D. Fulton were no less brilliant in the backfield. Hampton, Seaborn and Clarke stood out for the Gamecocks.



P. C. vs NEWBERRY

NOVEMBER 29, 1917.

P. C. 20—NEWBERRY 0

Presbyterian College had won seven straight victories, but the greatest game remained for Thanksgiving, when the P. C.-Newberry game was staged in Clinton. The Indians had secured a special coach for the game and the Blue Stockings had been putting in gruelling practice, so that both teams were on edge for the final struggle. The P. C. student body, headed by a special band, met the Newberry team and students at the station and escorted them to the field. Hundreds of spectators were present and excitement was at high pitch when the two teams lined up for the kick-off. Newberry won the toss and received under the west goal. Capt. Nichols, who received the ball, was downed in his tracks. His team failing to

make first and ten, he kicked to Galloway, who returned it to the middle of the field. P. C.'s over-head attack was broken up and the Blue Stockings resorted to straight football, scoring touchdowns in the first, third and fourth quarters. W. Fulton kicked two goals. Newberry threatened only once, when Mann returned a punt for forty-five yards. The stars of the game were too numerous to mention; there was honor enough for all. The two teams were given a banquet after the game by the loyal fans of the town. By winning this game, P. C. captured her eighth straight victory and with it the Denominational College Championship for the third consecutive year and second place in the race for the State Championship.

THE VALE OF TEARS

When the summer sun is hidden
And the silent shadows fall,
When you sit and think unbidden
Of the days beyond recall;
If you sigh that we have parted
For these weary, warring years,
Just remember we have started
Through the gloomy vale of tears.

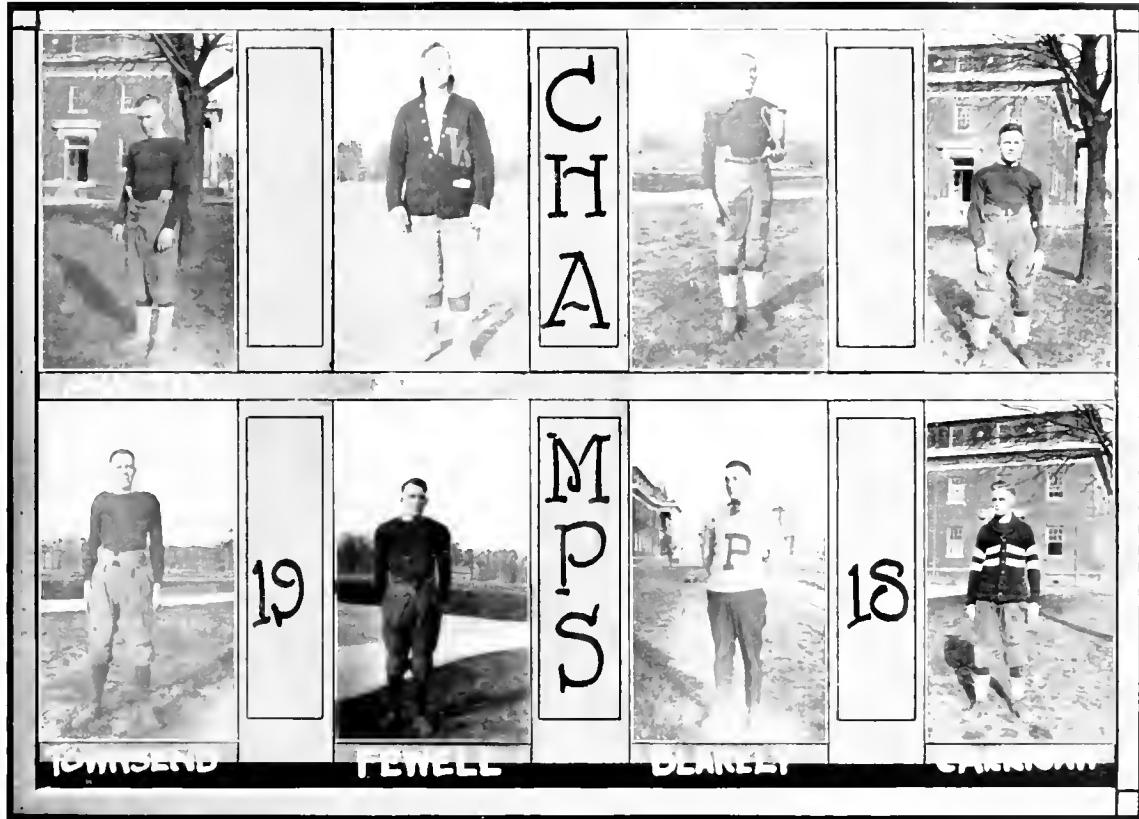
If you hear a tapping, splashing
Softly on the window pane,
And the green leaves dripping, lashing
On the night of wind and rain;
If your sad heart aches without me
And your bosom fills with tears,
Crowd your loving thoughts about me
In the gloomy vale of tears.

If you feel your tired heart wooing
When the moon shines clear and still,
And you hear the lone dove cooing
For his lost mate on the hill,
Or the night bird's love note falling
For his mate of other years,
You can also hear me calling
From the gloomy vale of tears.

When the weary war is over
And the dark clouds swept away,
You can welcome home your lover
At the dawning of the day.
Then, imbued with Hymen's powers,
We will brush aside our fears,
Then war and strife will not be ours,
Nor the gloomy vale of tears.

E. L. B., ex '19.







SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL TEAM

LINEUP

Center	J. H. Dulin
Guards	Blakely and Pennell
Ends	Rogers and Thompson
Fullback	Clarke
Tackles	Hay and Wyman
Halfbacks	Brimm, Estes
Quarter	Wilson P. W.



FRESHMAN FOOTBALL TEAM

LINEUP

Center	Kirven
Guards.....	Wilson E., Hicklin
Ends	Jones, Woodruff
Fullback	Hafner, H.
Tackles.....	Shaw, Capt., Neville
Halfbacks.....	Clinton, Alford
Quarterback	Smith





Brennan

BASE BALL



JACOBS, L.F.



MACFIE.



CENTER, F.



P.M. MOORE, R.F.



COACH



JOHNSON



GALLOWAY,
CAPT. S.S.



BARNETT,
2nd B.



BELK, 3rd B.



ROGERS, P.



MILLIAN, 1st B.



MCLEVEEN, C.



BENNETT, OWINGS, MGR. SMITH,
SUB.



BARKSDALE, SUB.



MISS GLENN, Sponsor

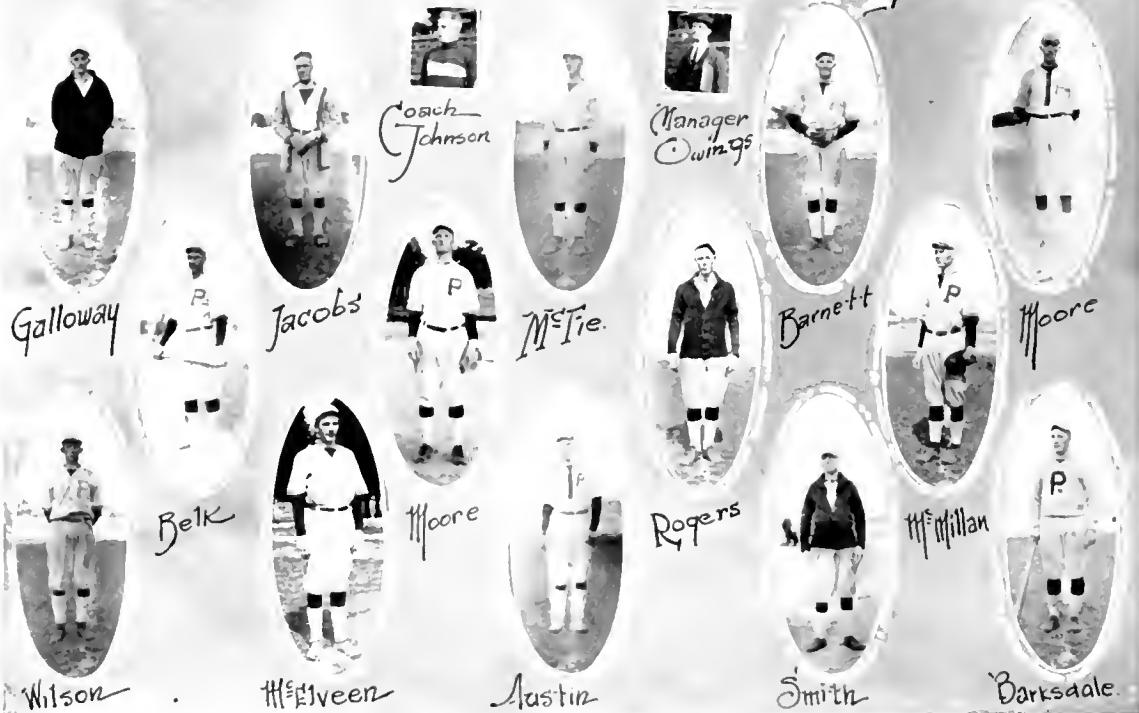
VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

Owings	Manager
Galloway	Captain
Rogers, Moore, J. W.	Pitchers
Austin, McElveen	Catchers
McMillan	First Base
Barnett	Second Base
Belk	Third Base
Macbie, Jacobs, Barksdale, Wilson, Moore, P. M.	Outfield

THE SEASONS RECORD

P. C. 7	Chick Springs 1	P. C. 1	Clemson 0
P. C. 3	Furman 0	P. C. 3	Erskine 1
P. C. 1	B. M. L. 1	P. C. 9	Wofford 3
P. C. 5	Erskine 1	P. C. 1	Wofford 1
P. C. 8	College of Charleston 0	P. C. 3	Newberry 1
P. C. 15	College of Charleston 2	P. C. 1	Newberry 3

THE CLASS TEAM



B
A
S
K
E
T



B
A
L
L

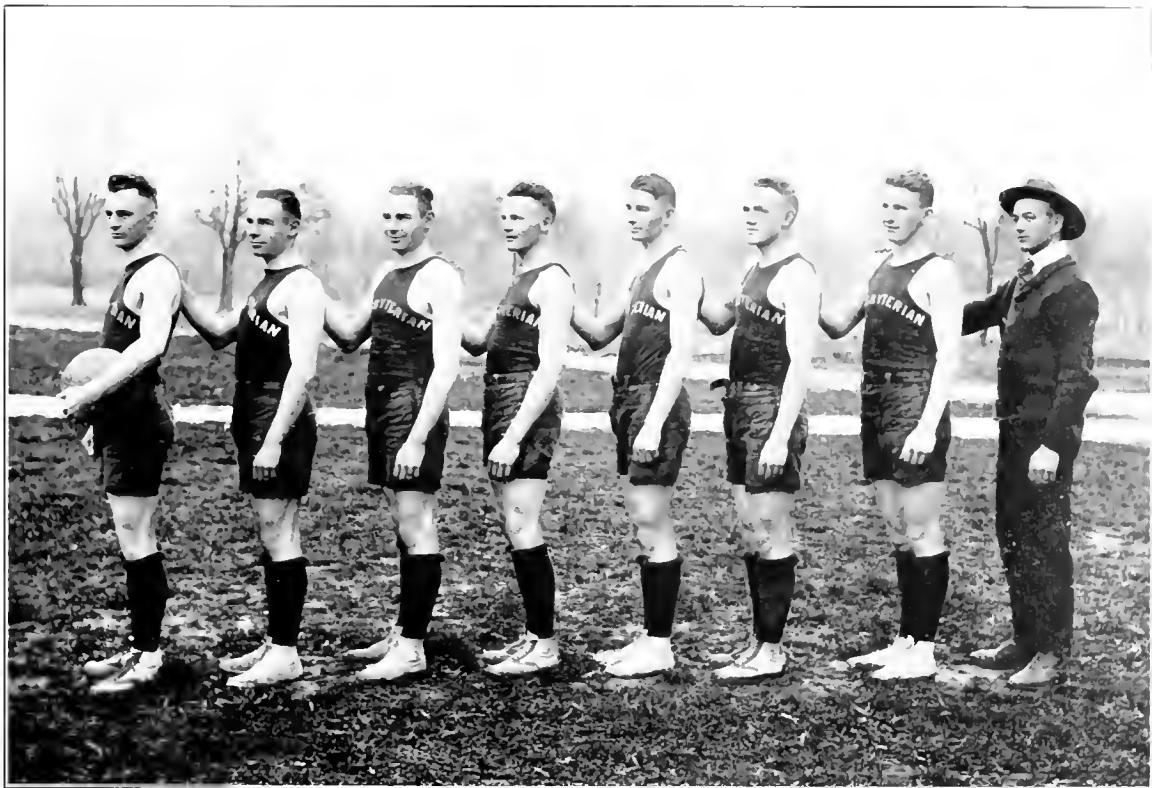


Miss Smith, Sponsor

LINE-UP

Center	Thompson
Right Forward	Barnett
Left Forward	D. M. Fulton
Right Guard	Galloway
Left Guard	Hunter
Substitutes—	Woodson, W. D. Fulton, H. F. Dick, Clarke.

THE SEASON'S RECORD





Miss Blalock, Sponsor

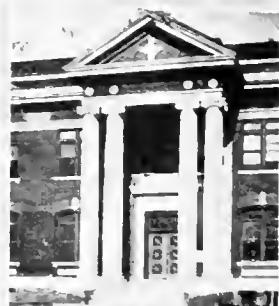
TRACK TEAM

T. O. McKeown.....Manager
H. S. Fewell.....Captain

M. G. Neely
R. W. Park

A. W. Dick
F. E. Clinton





PaC-SaC
Miscellaneous
BOOK VII.

THORNWELL ORPHANAGE

The Presbyterian College of South Carolina and Thornwell Orphanage have much in common. Both institutions are under the control of the Presbyterian Church; both are maintained for the special benefit of the young people of this church—to give them physical, mental and moral training; many of the students of P. C. have also been students at Thornwell and many others have personal attachments with Thornwell through the Home of Peace. But the strongest connecting link between the two institutions is the memory of their common founder, Dr. Jacobs. These two institutions will ever be fitting monuments to his life of service. Hence, it is fitting that this volume, which pictures the life at Presbyterian College as we have found it, should also contain something descriptive of Thornwell Orphanage.

It has been forty-five years since the organization of the board of trustees and forty-two years since the Orphanage opened its doors. As the institution has grown older, it has grown better and its sphere of influence has been constantly widening. It has been built up on the cottage system and new buildings have been erected as the needs of its ever-increasing family have demanded. A matron has been placed in charge of each cottage and the president, who is elected by the board of

trustees, has general oversight of the affairs of the institution. A thorough educational system is maintained. It embraces the Children's Gift Academy, the Mary Jacobs High School and Thornwell College. Thorough instruction is also offered in technical, industrial and business courses. A literary society is maintained for the benefit of the girls, and a splendid library is open to all of the children. The entire equipment of the Orphanage is modern in every particular and those in charge are prepared to give the children every needed attention, even in a modern hospital that has been recently erected. It is their aim to provide the best possible substitute for the home life that has been denied those who come under their care.

These few pages of this volume of The PaC-SaC have been dedicated to Thornwell Orphanage and its illustrious founder, in order that we may thereby the better keep in constant memory the friends we loved and the scenes we knew "Neath the oak of old Thornwell" and as an affectionate tribute to him whom we knew and loved and whose devotion to duty, whose unfaltering trust and whose kindly interest in the welfare of others were portrayed in his long life of beautiful service which, we trust, will ever serve to lead us on to a nobler and better life.



Dr. Jacobs

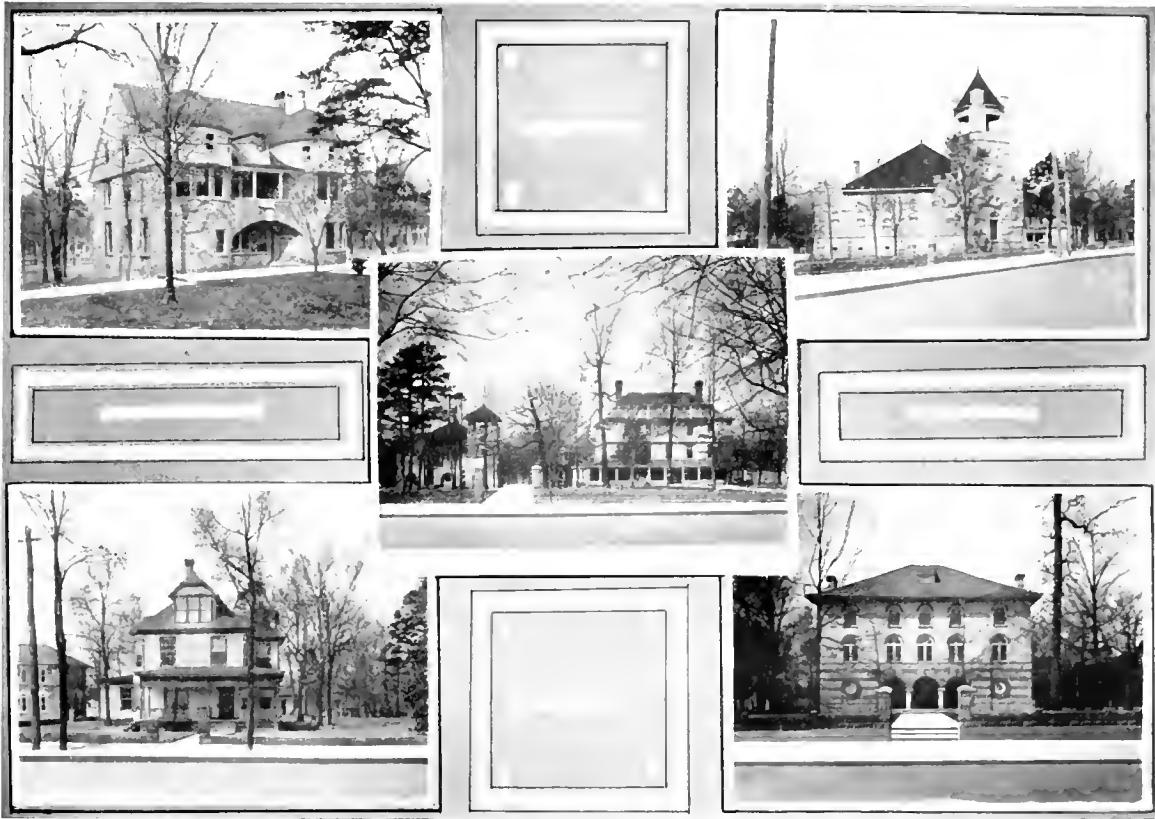
In Memory of

Rev. William Plumer Jacobs, D.D., LL.D.

1842-1917

Founder of Thornwell Orphanage and
Presbyterian College of South Carolina.





CALENDAR

Sept. 12—P. C. opens her doors to a bunch of homesick boys.

Sept. 17—The Y. M. C. A. gives its annual reception. Rats are a little nervous with the ladies.

Sept. 18—Our football team suffers its only defeat of the season. Clemson 13 P. C. 0. Parks Wilson goes to sleep nursing his ankle.

Oct. 5—P. C. starts her football season with a rush. P. C. 55 B. M. I. 0.

Oct. 6—B. M. I. loses to P. C. again. "Pigeon" Woodruff and Wilson leave the easy life to take up work in our midst.

Oct. 13—Citadel goes down in defeat. P. C. 7 Citadel 0. Fulton triplets run wild.

Oct. 17—Fritz McLaughlin is caught with a telescope, looking for air castles.

Oct. 20—As usual, P. C. defeats Wofford, 7-0. "By a miracle Wofford scored."

Oct. 23—Nothing particular today.

Oct. 25—P. C. invades North Carolina, defeating Guilford, 7-0.

Oct. 27—Football team spends two weeks in Chester today.

Oct. 29—Almon Spencer returns on furlough from the navy, so of course he "Crews'd" up to Laurens.

Nov. 2—"Zizzwheel" Estes gets his nose bent in football scrummage.

Nov. 9—P. C. 49—Erskine 0. Mr. Pressly, being on the fence, roots for Erskine and yells for P. C.

Nov. 12—Barnett wins a dinner from Hunter by the following method, "Heads I win, tails you lose." A ditch runs into a party of us while we are returning from Spartanburg.

Nov. 17—Special to the Greenville Daily News: "Baptists ready to defeat Presbyterians this afternoon."

Nov. 18—Special to the Greenville Daily News: "P. C. of S. C. continues winning streak by defeating Furman, 14 to 7."

Nov. 21—University of South Carolina plays good ball today. Holds P. C. to 20 to 13. Coach puts on a Super-six grin after the game.

Nov. 28—Methodist Conference on. Favorite song, "Chicken, you can't roost too high for me."

Nov. 29—P. C. wins eighth and last game of the season by defeating Newberry, 20-0. P. C. comes second in cross-country race.

Dec. 13—"Fatty" volunteers, but is turned down. His feet are not mates.

Dec. 15—Dr. Douglas announces in chapel that from the amount of water being used, one would infer that this was a Baptist college.

Dec. 25—Christmas Day.

Jan. 12—"Hawk" and "Hap" enlist in the aviation corps.

Jan. 15—College opens after a month's holiday. The extra time due to a scarcity of coal and the abundance of cold.

Jan. 18—"Old Dog" Faut goes home for a while.
—Big rough house at Clemson. Clemson 63—P. C. 23.

Jan. 21—"Hong" has a headache. Buys coen-cola.

Jan. 23—B. M. I. 15—P. C. 66.

Jan. 26—"Fritz" buys a package of Chesterfields. Much speculation as to probable cause.

Jan. 29—More hard luck. College of Charleston 35—P. C. 31.

More of the same thing. Wofford 27—P. C. 26.

Jan. 31.—More of the same thing. Wofford 27- P. C. 26

Feb. 1.—Dr. Kennedy calls on "Smiley."

Feb. 3.—Clemson 32- P. C. 33. Delirium tremens, or some such malady causes some to see numerous dumb-bells and Indian clubs flying through the air.

Feb. 6.—Clemson "Tiger" appears on the campus. Some said it told some lies. As for us, we think so too. Furthermore, we told 'em so. P. C. made responsible for Seaboard Railway schedules. Davidson is a gentlemanly college. Perhaps Donahue is a gentleman. He was only "technically" incorrect.

Feb. 8.—Wofford 30- P. C. 33

Feb. 9.—We have some good old hash for breakfast. "Wisdom" faints at the news.

Feb. 11.—Laurens policeman honored. "Shield and Shadow" becomes a cause for much speculation.

Feb. 15.—Plumber appears on the campus. Much rejoicing among the students and Board of Health. Dr. Kelly is summoned to appear before the discipline committee. Kelly gives "Big Dick" away. "Kelly, I thought you knew better than to tell how we got that pig."

Feb. 18.—Carolina 17- P. C. 28

Feb. 20.—"Old Dog" Funt returns to college. Reports a new town pump in Santuck.

Feb. 25.—Faculty announces a new policy. No more examinations. All camouflage.

Feb. 26.—Carolina 36- P. C. 28. The rooster has a chance to crow.

Feb. 27.—Bendix has big dinner and passes all examinations.

Feb. 28.—"Pug" has date. It had never happened before. Who is "Pug's" girl?

April 1.—Nothing happened

April 7.—"Det" meets Sunday School. First time since Christmas.

April 11.—Red Cross puts on a picture at the Casino. Dr. K. passes his case with "Smiley." Much jealousy among the other Creeds.

April 13.—This was Saturday. The usual program was carried out.

April 16.—Mrs. Mazevk entertains the waiters with her lecture on the war. Secretary Baker is allowing lots of advice to go unheeded. We wish some one would tell him where he can get it.

April 19.—Annual Oratorical Contest Ball. "Rat" Smith dons and doffs his dress suit five times. Finally he goes in a mixed costume.

April 21.—Key Mr. Stokes delivers ultimatum to Wofford College. Big drive against chickens renewed.

April 22.—Last episode of The Double Cross. Much rejoicing among the Faculty. "Bous" passes Philosophy re-exam.

April 23.—"Rat" Shaw on time at breakfast. "Rat" Hicklin faints.

April 24.—"PaC Sat" proof arrives. Big celebration in the "sanctum sanctorum."

April 25.—"Wisdom" is accused of frightening little children by wearing a false face. He pleads Not Guilty.

JOKES

Professor McLuaghlin: "Name seven animals found in the Polar regions."

"Det.": "A seal and six polar bears."

"Miss" Register: "I believe you will become a school teacher."

"Smiley": "Why do you think so?"

"Miss" Register: "Why, I see the pupils in your eyes."

Hugh Dick to "Pug": "Old Lady, what day does Good Friday come on?"

Recruiting Officer: "Have you ever been sea-sick?"
"Ike": "No sir."

Recruiting Officer: "Have you ever been on the water?"
"Ike": "No sir."

Evans (to a fair Co-ed): "Could you love a man like me?"

Co-ed: "I could love a dozen men like you."

"Zizzwheel" made a speech entitled "The flatter the plate the fewer the soup."

"Pug": "I heard a male quartette last night."

"Hawk": "Who sang?"

"Pug": "Four young men."

Beckman: "What was Samson's last act?"

Anderson: "I don't know, but they say it brought down the house."

"Scilop" (orating in Society): "I want land reform, I want educational reform, I want political reform."

"Det.": "Mr. President, I move you give him chloroform."

"Beck": "Did you see those girls smile at me?"

"F. P.": "That's nothing; the first time I saw you I nearly laughed my head off."

Co-ed: "I am going abroad to study music."

Neighbor: "O, I am so glad."

McMurray: "Old Lady, did you see the ball game?"

Williamson: "No, I took a girl."

Co-ed: "I told you to come after supper."

Fulton, H.: "That's what I came after."

We know a good joke but we do not want to publish his name.

Foolish Question No. 5359 (in History class): "What was the Hundred Years War and how long did it last?"

Deckman, W. P.: "Did you hear Dr. Brimm lecture on Personal Devils?"

Wilson, P. W.: "No, how many were present?"

Beckman, W. P.: "About twenty."

Fulton, H.: "Woodson is so easily deceived."

Murray: "Why, he thinks he is very bright."

Fulton: "Yes, that is what I mean."

Beckman, L. A.: "When is Clinton going to begin a "tick" eradication campaign?"

First Co-ed: "I wonder why _____ does not secure a position with the government as a camouflage artist?"

Second Co-ed: "Why?"

First Co-ed: "Because she is so successful with her complexion."

Bicklin: "Smith, please lend me a dime."

Smith: "Sorry, 'Bick,' but I am so badly broke I could not buy oats for a nightmare."

Prof. Martin: "Mr. McLaughlin, what is the value of "pie?"

Fritz: "Ten cents."

"Rat" Wilson: "I haven't the cheek to kiss you."

Fair One: "Then use mine."

Brown: "Can you lend me ten dollars for a week, old man?"

Hay: "What weak old man?"

"Bickle" (after much thought): "I wish I knew where I am going to die."

McElveen: "Why?"

"Bickle": "I never would go there."

Agent at Dillard & Dillard's: "All American soldiers ought to wear Paris garters."

"Bennett": "Why?"

Agent: "No metal can touch the skin."

Fair One: "Do you love me, dear?"

Evans: "Dearly, precious."

Fair One: "Would you die for me?"

Evans: "Oh no, Sweetheart, mine is an invincible love."

Dr. Kennedy: "Why were the Middle Ages called the Dark Ages?"

Marie: "Because there were so many Knights then."

DICTIONARY

ATHLETICS, the most popular course of study offered in American colleges.

BABY, one of the two decent things in the world.

DOG, the other decent thing in the world.

MOTHER, the best girl in the world.

SELF-RESPECT, a good opinion one's self.

CONCEIT, the other fellow's good opinion of himself.

MONOTONY, any course in Group II of the Major Scheme.

HASH, the unknowable.

EVOLUTION, "Bug's" theory of his own origin.

PARALLEL, a modern method of torture peculiar to colleges.

LABORATORY, a place of confinement found in colleges.

THORNWELL, a good place to stay away from except on special occasions. Ref., Fewell.

TICK, a parasite that infects certain of the lower animals.

SUSPENSION, a compulsory holiday.

DEMERIT, a red mark on the record books.

CO-ED, a student at P. C. who is exempted from Biology, Physiology, Sociology and Orations.

DANCE, a wrestling match, set to music.

REVEREND, a title applied to ministerial students, preachers and book-store owners.

HOT WATER, an exclamation frequently heard through the dormitory windows.

FORD, the name of a genius. It has the following species: af-ford, can't af-ford, John Henry Ford and Wof-ford.

JACK, an ever-present help in time of trouble.

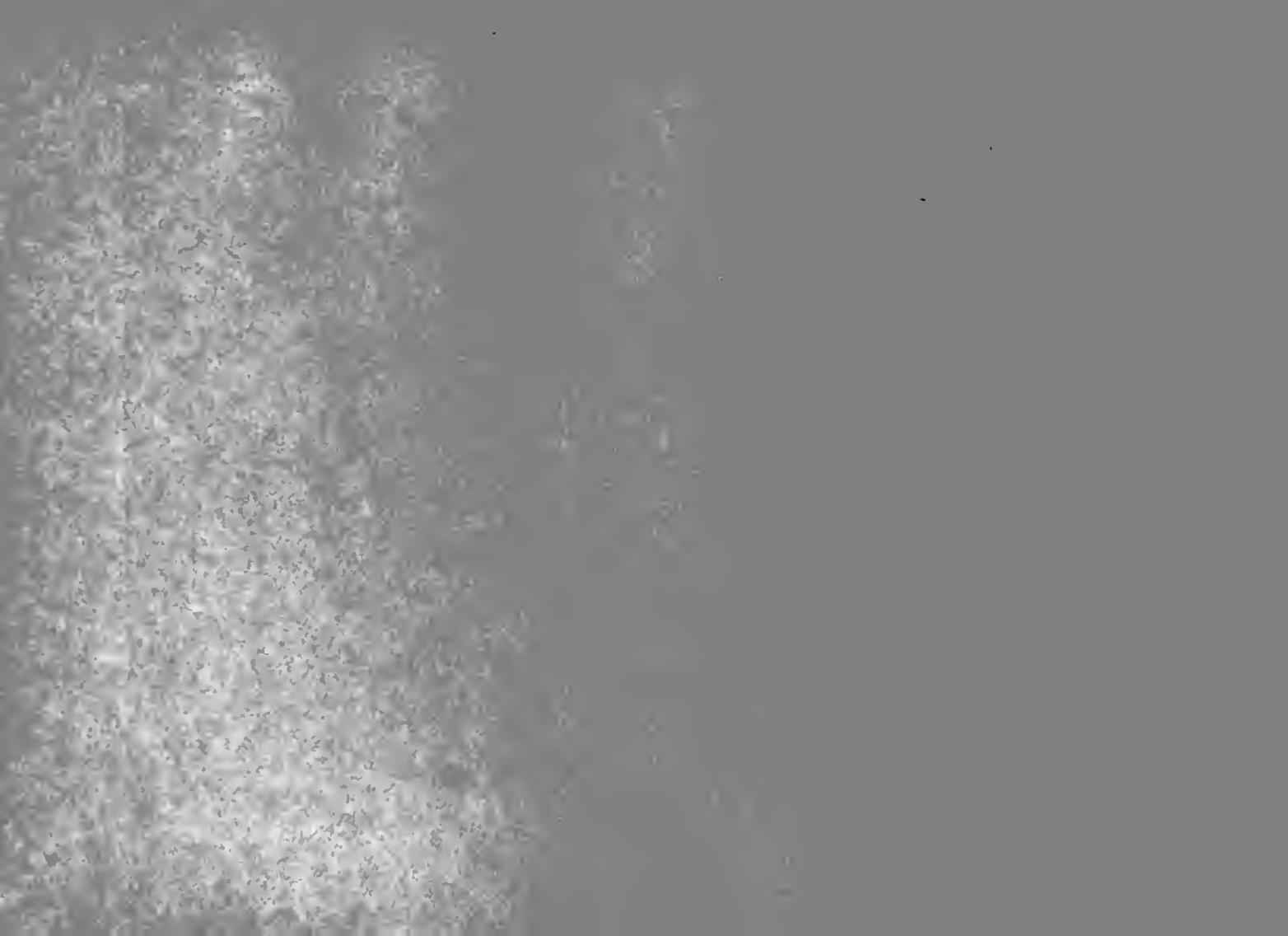
STUDENT COINCHIE, a recently perfected system of camouflage, much used by the Faculty.

HAZING, doing anything at all to a Rat.

TURNING, something that feels like an amateur earthquake.

NICKNAME, something that everybody must have.

PaC-SaC
Catalogue



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(WAR FOOTING)

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CONSERVATION: Mrs. Mazyck, Bill Rivers, Big Sarah.

LAUNDRY: Martha Dendy, Williamson, Shorty and Wife, The Chink.

INFORMATION: The Student Council, Mrs. Mazyck, The Faculty, Miss Register.

IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION: Eichelberger, Wilson, F. P., D. Thompson, Det, and Evans.

THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE OF SOUTH CAROLINA

HISTORICAL

The College dates from the year 1880. Since it was founded, it has gone through so many different stages, has been under so many different managements and has been called by different names, that even now, it is the same thing to no two people. The confusion that has arisen in regard to the college is best illustrated by the different addresses that appear on letters sent to the college. It is written sometimes as it should be, Presbyterian College of

South Carolina; more often it is written either Clinton College, P. C. College, Presbyterian College of Clinton, or the abbreviation—P. C. It is expected that by the time the Football Team wins a few more Championships, the college will be brought into the public view in such prominence that Presbyterian College of South Carolina will be to the average South Carolinian what Oxford is to the average scholar.

AIMS OF THE COLLEGE

The college has certain definite aims in view. Some of them are as follows:

1. To do high grade, honest college work.
2. To furnish preliminary preparation for university work and for entering the professions.
3. To build up a strong moral and Christian character.
4. To develop all sides of a student's nature.

5. To place a college education in reach of every deserving young man desiring it.
6. To establish Student Government without a Student Council.
6. To teach the art and science of "shooting the bull."
8. To demonstrate the modern methods of food and fuel conservation.

GENERAL REGULATIONS

1. Every student is required to join one or the other of the Literary Societies if he so desires. An exception is made of all who do not wish to take part in this unimportant part of college work.

2. Every member of the Junior and Senior classes is required to deliver an oration before the public. In fact it is suggested that this be done unless there is an objection.

3. Absence from classes is forbidden. If students persist in being absent they will be compelled

to remain away from the class rooms and dormitories.

4. Hazing is strictly forbidden except by certain parties.

5. Card playing and shooting craps is forbidden except in Spencer Hall and the possession of firearms is forbidden except by ministerial students in Alumni Hall.

6. The honor system is maintained in all class rooms. Of course, if any dishonesty is observed no action is taken.

EXPENSES

The expenses of the students at the Presbyterian College are extremely moderate. They are as follows:

Tuition	\$ 50.00
Incidental and medical.....	15.00
Gymnasium, athletic, library and damage	10.00
Room rent (average).....	40.00
Laboratory (average).....	4.00
Board	100.00

Meals at Jim's.....	20.00
Books (average)	40.00
Laundry	20.00
Furniture ,average per year four four years)	10.00
Literary Society	10.00
Y. M. C. A., etc.....	5.00
Personal expenses	????
War tax	5.00
Total	\$325.00 and up

DEPARTMENTS OF INSTRUCTION

BIBLE

The Bible course, complete, is the "*sine quo non*" of a Presbyterian College diploma. Because the dire need of a thorough course of instruction in this department becomes more apparent with each succeeding year, the four year course is compulsory. It is the purpose of the Freshman course to enable the student to learn in order the books of the Bible, the plagues, the itinerary of the Israelites under Moses, the theocratic form of government, the location of the Garden of Eden and to become able to discuss in full all the doctrines taught in the first books of the Old Testament. Students learn to their sorrow the price of Price's. The Sophomores are taught to draw free hand a map of Palestine, showing all cities and towns, all roads and rivers, all mountains and valleys. The Sermon on the Mount is memorized, as is the entire Book of

Acts. Stalker and Vallings are made boon companions of the students. The Juniors learn how much they did not learn as Freshmen by reviewing the historical books of the Old Testament. Analyses are made of the epistulary books and all the Psalms, as well as the minor prophets' writings. This is memory work, of course. Then they have all of the mysteries of prophecy expounded and are taught to live in fear and trembling. Pre-millennialism is discussed at length. Gray's "Sympathetic" Studies are referred to at unexpected moments. The Seniors learn the "Why" of the whole course. "Bug's" theory of evolution is held up to ridicule and then shamelessly dropped out of consideration. Old "-isms" are discarded and new one promulgated. The Synoptic Picture is again exhibited.

HISTORY, ECONOMICS AND SOCIOLOGY

To the professor in charge, it is a self-evident fact that this group contains the most important subjects in the entire curriculum. No one else seems to realize this, however, and it has been necessary for the professor to secure control over an entire

group in the Major Scheme in order that the students may be compelled to give them at least passing attention. Some day he will publish the secret of how he managed to do this. Sophomore History is a barren waste that must be crossed by every stu-

dent. Access to the syllabus does not furnish enough moisture to settle the dust and the parallel along the trail does not relieve the eye. Junior History is a monotonous eulogy on Woodrow Wilson with a little current events intermixed. A new parallel will be adopted when it comes from the press. It is entitled *When I Was at Hopkins*. Economics is offered for two years. It covers the Principles of Economics, Economic History, Science of Finance, Money and Banking and Labor Unions. Every man is hereby warned against taking these courses. If he heed not the warning his blood shall be upon his own head. Sociology is the apex of the whole structure. Blackmar and Gillin have out-done most of the authors when it comes to ex-

tracting the moisture from the pages of a book and leaving the dry substance in all its dustiness. But sometimes the professor can take his finger off the page and speak a sentence or two without referring to the text. His remarks deal with such subjects as what one sees when he looks around among his fellows, why so many girls are not fit to be mothers, the secrets of the pipe lines, etc. The Clinton Chronicle should install a dictograph in the class room in order to get information from "original sources." Its subscription list would soon be doubled. Frequent reference is made to "When I was at Wells College." Parallel work is required in all of the courses in this group. In fact, extensive reading in the Library is suggested.

BIOLOGY

The courses in Biology are so designed as to impress upon the minds of all students the absolute truth of Evolution, regardless of what some old fogies may say. I have actually taken up whole periods trying to make Mr. Evans believe in this theory. But in some ways he is very unreasonable, and the testimony of geological history is of no avail.

The first course in Biology is foisted off upon unsuspecting Rats, who think they are going to learn

something of nature and her immutable laws. The students are forced to spend many wretched hours in Lab., hours that might well be spent upon the athletic field. In this course the forms of life existing so that you can't see them are carefully studied with the aid of the microscope. The microscopes in my Lab. are just as good as those eighty dollar instruments that _____ College brags about so much; and my 'scopes only cost about forty-five dollars. My courses in Biology are just as good as those at _____ College, because when I was at Princeton I

dissected a six millimeter pig, and I know what I am talking about. The Freshman Biology course is very beneficial. In it, the forms of life existing in the ocean's depths are introduced to the boys. The *Fulgur*, the *Mussel*, and the *Starfish*, are earnestly studied. Some little peoples are also met, the Messrs. *Paramoecium*, *Volvox*, and *Vorticella*. After all this course is good for beginners.

Biology II is good. This course has been made immortal by Willcox, Fewell, Townsend and Colclough. These gentlemen did what all true devotees of science should do. They braved the ghosts of innumerable cats, rabbits, dogfish, and shades of canine quadrupeds in that dark, gloomy, underground vault known as "The Anatomy Lab." There they toiled for many weary hours, and at last succeeded in passing Practical Exam. The student who takes Biology II will be well fitted for modern warfare, for he who can stand the wrecking odors of formaldehyde, well-ripened vertebrae, and, worst of all, "Zyck's" eggs in the incubator, need

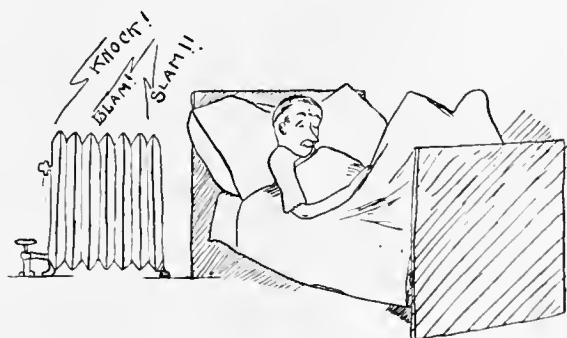
never fear asphyxiation. One thing can be said about this course that can be said about few others; profanity is provoked; and justly too, for who loves pickled cats.

Biology III is for those gullible ones who do not profit by experience. In this course, the triumph, the *summum bonum* of science, diminutive forms of protoplasm are studied. Chickens are pursued. Art is mingled with more serious work. One becomes well versed in sculpture, in the making of wax figures and the like. Reconstructions of the nervous and digestive systems of pollywollys, rinkydinks, and other members of the great woozle-snifter family are made. One of this year's students made a reconstruction of a chicken that was so life-like that it almost crowed. Such are the courses in Biology. The greatest feature of this scientific training is in the art of shooting bull. I get lonesome without it. In fact, if one does not know how to tote a line when I am through with him, he has failed to obtain the greatest good.

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